BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS.

JAS. FULTON, Editor...A. L. PRICE. Associate Editor

Terms of Subscription.

One year, in advance, or within three months,.....$2 50
When payment is delayed over three months,.....3 00

No subscription received for a less term than one year.

No subscriber permitted to discontinue his paper after the commencement of a subscription, till the expiration of said year.

Any subscriber wishing his paper discontinued at the end of the year, must pay up in full and give the proprietors two weeks notice, otherwise the paper will be continued and charged for according to the above terms.

☞ Any person sending us five NEW subscribers, accompanied by the advance subscription, ($12 50,) will receive the sixth copy gratis, for one year.

Money may be remitted per mail, at our risk.

All letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed (post paid) to the proprietors.

Wilmington Journal.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER:—Devoted to Politics, the Markets, Foreign and Domestic News, Agriculture, Commerce, and General Information.—TERMS: $2 50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 7.....WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1851.....NO. 28.

Department of State

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For Squares of 10 lines or less, each insertion in advance.

One square, 1 insertion,.....$	50
Do. do. 2 insertions,.....	75
Do. do. 3 do.	1 00
Do. do. 3 months, without change,.....	3 00
Do. do. 6 do.	5 00
Do. do. 12 do.	8 00
Do. do. 6 do. renewed weekly,.....	12 00
Do. do. 12 do.	20 00

☞ Advertisements ordered to be continued on the inside, charged 37½ cents per square for each insertion after the first.

Any advertisement upon which the number of insertions is not marked, will be continued until ordered out, and charged 25 cents per square for each insertion.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements exceeding one square, when published 6 or 12 months, CASH IN ADVANCE.

☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

Arrival and Departure of the Mails at Wilmington.

The mail from the North, by Railroad, arrives daily about 1½ P. M.

The mail from the South, by Steamer from Charleston, arrives daily about 8 A. M.

The mail from Fayetteville, via Warsaw, is due upon the arrival of the cars, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

The mail from Fayetteville, via Elizabethtown, by sulkey, is due on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9 A. M.

The mail from Onslow Court-House, by sulkey, is due on Monday's, at 5 P. M.

The mail from Black River Chapel, via Long Creek, by sulkey, is due on Thursdays, at 5 P. M.

Closing of Mails.

The mail for the North, by Railroad, closes daily at 10 P. M.

The mail for the South, by Steamboat, closes daily at 12 M.

The mail for Fayetteville, via Warsaw, closes on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 10 P. M.

The mail for Fayetteville, via Elizabethtown, by sulkey, closes on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9½ A. M.

The mail for Onslow Court-House, by ulkey, closes on Thursdays, at 10 P. M.

The mail for Long Creek, by sulkey, closes on Thursdays, at 10 P. M.

☞ Letters should be in the Office at least 15 minutes before the time of closing the mails.

Professional and Business Cards.

Dr. JAMES E. KEA,

SURGICAL and Mechanical Dentist—Office over Mr. Agostine's Store, Market Street, Wilmington, N. C.
Jan. 31, 1851 21-3m

EDWARD CANTWELL,

ATTORNEY at Law, Wilmington, N. C., has removed his office to Market-street, opposite the Carolina Hotel.

JESSUP & MOORE,

PAPER Manufacturers and Rag Dealers, 21 North Fifth and 23 Commerce street, Philadelphia.
Book, News, Hardware and Manilla Paper made to order.
March 14, 1851. 27-1y

O. & G. HOLMES,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Domestic Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Provisions, &c., corner of Water and Princess Streets, Wilmington, N. C.
Feb. 14, 1851 23-1y

D. McMILLAN, S. DAVIS.

McMILLAN & DAVIS,

DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Corner of North Water and Chestnut Streets, Wilmington N. C.
Feb. 14th, 1851 23

DUGALD McMILLAN,

INSPECTOR of Naval Stores and Provisions, Office corner of North Water and Chestnut Streets, Wilmington, N. C.
The usual prompt attention given to all business in his line.
Feb. 14th, 1851 23

HANSLEY & CURRIE,

BETTENCOURT'S Corner. Wilmington, N. C., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-ware and Cutlery; Hollow-ware, Wood and Willow-ware; Medicines, Pills, Pain Killer, No. 6, &c. They will give prompt attention to the sale of all kinds of Country Produce, and will make liberal advances on any articles sent to them for sale.
Feb. 7th, 1851. 22-6m

WM. C. HOWARD. WM. N. PEDEN.

HOWARD & PEDEN.

GROCERS, Ship Chandlers, and Commission Merchants, South Water Street, Wilmington, N. C., will make liberal cash advances on all consignments of produce to them in Wilmington, or to Peter Van Ness & Co., New York. [21v7]

JOSEPH L. KEEN,

CONTRACTOR and Builder, of the late firm of KEEN & HUSTON, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He also keeps constantly on hand Lime, Plaster, Plastering Hair, and Fire Brick, of the best quality, for sale.
Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 10, 1851 18-1y

MILES COSTIN,

COMMISSION Merchant, Wilmington, N C.

REFERS TO

E. P. HALL, Esq., President Branch Bank of the State; THOS. H. WRIGHT, Esq., President Bank of Cape Fear; O. G. PARSLEY, Esq, President Commercial Bank—Wilmington, N. C. 25v7

GAUSE & BOWDEN,

COMMISSION Merchants and General Agents, Wilmington, N. C.
THOS. F. GAUSE, JOHN C. BOWDEN.

REFEREES.

Gen. ALEX. McRAE, President W. & R. R. R.
O. G. PARSLEY, President of Commercial Bank.
E. P. HALL, President of State Bank.
JOHN DAWSON, Merchant.
J. & D. McRAE & Co., Merchants.
P. K. DICKINSON & Co., Merchants. [13v7-1y]

WILKINSON & ESLER,

CASH Dealers in Confectionary, Fruit, Nuts, Toys, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Tobacco, Segars, &c. &c., Wholesale and Retail, Market Street, Wilmington, N. C.

ALEX. MacRAE, Jr.,

IMPORTER of China, Glass and Earthenware, and wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of Farming Implements, South side of Market-street, Wilmington, N. C.
Nov. 8. 1850 9 tf

WEST & HEWLETT,

AUCTIONEERS, Commission Merchants and General Agents, Wilmington, N. C.

REFER TO

POTTER & KIDDER, G. W. DAVIS, BARRY, BRYANT & ADAMS, GEORGE HARRISS,	JOHN DAWSON, O. G. PARSLEY, E. P. HALL, EDWARD CANTWELL.

Wilmington, N. C.
October 25, 1850 7-tf

MARTIN & CRONLY,

AUCTIONEERS and Commission Merchants, Wilmington, N. C.
A. MARTIN M. CRONLY.

WILLIAM A. GWYER,

GENERAL Agent, Forwarding & Commission Merchant.—I take pleasure in informing my friends, that I am prepared to give all business entrusted to me, efficient and personal attention. I have a wharf for Naval Stores, with ample accommodations, Spirit House, and Warehouse. Consignments of Naval Stores for sale or shipment, and all kinds of country produce solicited. Cash advances made on consignments.
Wilmington, N. C , May 24, 1850 37-12m

C. MYERS,

MANUFACTURER and Dealer in Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Walking Canes, of every description, wholesale and retail, North side Market-street, Wilmington, N. C.

J. M. ROBINSON,

IMPORTER and Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Nails, &c., Front-street, 3 doors South of Market, Wilmington, N. C. 35

SAVAGE & MEARES,

GENERAL Commission Merchants and Auctioneers, Wilmington, N. C.
EDWARD SAVAGE. GASTON MEARES.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,

WHOLESALE and Retail Druggist, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market-streets, immediately opposite SHAW's old stand, Wilmington, N. C. 5

BENJAMIN F. KEITH,

INSPECTOR of Naval Stores and Provisions, Wilmington, N. C. Having had considerable experience in the inspection of Naval Stores, he is prepared to execute any order in his line with promptness and dispatch, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.
Feb. 28th, 1851 25-12m

ALFRED ALDERMAN,

INSPECTOR of Naval Stores and Provisions, [29-12m] Wilmington, N. C.

W. T. J. VANN,

INSPECTOR of Naval Stores and Provisions, [28-tf] Wilmington, N. C.

Dr. B. A. KENNEDY, DENTAL SURGEON,

(Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,)

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and public generally. He is prepared to perform, on the latest and most approved principles, all operations in his profession. Incorruptible Artificial Teeth inserted, from one to an entire set, on gold plate.—Whole upper set inserted on the atmospheric principle; having made an improvement in this mode of inserting Teeth, he confidently recommends it as answering the purpose of mastication, &c. They can be taken out and put back at pleasure by the wearer, be worn with comfort, and cannot be detected from the natural Teeth. All operations warranted to give satisfaction, and not to be surpassed by any operator in the United States. Irregularities in children's Teeth corrected.

☞ Office formerly occupied by Dr. WARE. 41-12m

HOTCHKISS' VERTICAL WATER WHEELS.

J. E. TOOMER is Agent for the above Wheels in this place. He will take pleasure in showing the Castings to any person who may desire to see them.

There will be found at his office a supply of Wheels, Cranks, and Gudgeons, at all times, for sale singly or in pairs.
Wilmington, N. C., April 26, 1850 33-12m

COFFEE.—30 bags Rio; 20 do. Java; 10 do St. Domingo. For sale low, by SAVAGE & MEARES.

General Notices.

EXCELSIOR.

Lerow & Blodgett's Patent Rotary Sewing Machine.

THIS Machine will perform fine stitching, at the rate of one yard per minute, either for curved or straight work, and in making any sort of a garment. For Tailors it is indeed invaluable; and for Cap Makers, Carpet Bag, Grain, and Salt Bag, and Upholstery Manufacturers, it defies competition. Also, for Gloves and Fancy Sewing. One machine will perform the work of ten girls hand labor.

Six silver medals have been awarded this machine, in the Fairs of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Albany, Baltimore, and New Hampshire.

It was patented the 2d day of October, 1849, and there are now in actual operation over two hundred of these machines, making Clothing, Caps, Bags, &c. &c.

Messrs. Wm. E. Whiting & Co., No. 124 Pearl-street, New York, in six months, and with twenty-four machines, made $60,000 worth of Caps alone!

Mr. Lerow has just returned from Europe, where (in connection with Wm. H. Cary & Co., 245 Pearl-st., New York,) he has patented the Machine in England, Scotland, and the British Colonies, also in France and Belgium.

An association of gentlemen in this town having purchased the Patent Right for this State of the above named Sewing Machine, and desiring to become fully acquainted with its operations and merits, appointed one of their number, Mr. S. P. Polley, (a well known and practical machinist,) to visit New York for this purpose. After a full and careful investigation of all matters pertaining thereto, Mr. Polley reports that he has witnessed the Sewing Machines in the highest state of successful operation. He took occasion to examine various other Machines intended for this purpose, none of which will bear a comparison with Lerow & Blodgett's; and parties who had purchased another right have abondoned it and bought this.

An improved Machine, brought on by Mr. P., is now in operation at the Tailoring Establishment of Mr. Chas. Barr, where it may be seen.

We guarantee this Patent to be a valid one, and this Machine to perform all that is said of it in the above notice.

We are now prepared to sell County and Town Rights of this Patent, and we respectfully invite the attention of all who wish to make money to the merits of this Sewing Machine, which tells its own story.

☞ Orders may be addressed to S. P. POLLEY, Wilmington, N. C.

Wilmington, N. C., January 31, 1851 21-3m

***Observer, Fayetteville; Telegraph, Goldsboro'; North State Whig, Washington; Newbernian, Newbern; Standard and Register, Raleigh; Watchman, Salisbury; will publish once a week, to the amount of $10 each.

TO TURPENTINE DISTILLERS.

THE subscriber would inform the *Distillers of Turpentine*, that he has now on hand at his Cooper Shop in this place, a supply of *seasoned timber*, sufficient for the present year; and that those who were disappointed in getting work last year, may rely upon being served this, as he has added greatly to his former arrangements; and having permanently located himself here, he will be enabled to pay strict attention to the quality of the work; and should any casks made by him prove bad, he will exchange them, or return the price of such casks: also, from the first of March next, he will deliver them *free of charge*, at any point in or around Wilmington. Hereafter his casks shall be marked with the letters A. M., on either head, so that the work may be known. The price will be $1 75 per barrel of 40 gallons. Should any change be made in these prices, due notice will be given in this paper. A. MORGAN.
Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 17, 1851. 19-6m*

BOUNTY LAND LAW.—NOTICE.

THE subscriber having the assistance of an experienced and competent Attorney at Washington City, will forward and upon moderate terms prosecute all claims of soldiers of 1812 and of the Florida and Mexican wars, their widows and minor heirs, with which he may be entrusted. Blanks and full information furnished upon application (post paid) to
EDWARD CANTWELL, Attorney at Law.
*** Office on Market St., opposite Carolina Hotel, Wilmington, No. Ca.
Oct. 18, 1850 6-tf

NOTICE.

TAKEN up and committed to Jail in New Hanover county, N. C., on the 28th September, 1850, (as a runaway slave,) a negro man, who says his name is GEORGE AARON. He is about 25 years old, 5 feet 4 inches high, black complexion. He came here as a seaman from Boston in September last. He pretends he is free, and says he was raised in Brooklyn, New York. The owner of said negro is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be dealt with as the law directs. OWEN FENNELL, Sheriff
Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 10, 1851 18-tf

$25 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber a negro woman named FANNY MAYNER. Said Fanny is about 28 years of age, a very dark Mulatto, about middle size and likely. She is supposed to be lurking in or about Fayetteville, where she has relatives. The above reward will be given for her return to the subscriber or her lodgment in Wilmington jail.
JOSEPH SKIPPER.
Jan. 3d, 1851 17-3m.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

WHEREAS, complaint upon oath hath this day been made to us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the State and County aforesaid, by Guilford Horn, of Edgecombe County, that a certain male slave belonging to him, named HARRY, a Carpenter by trade, about 40 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, or thereabouts; yellow complexion; stout built; with a scar on his left leg, (from the cut of an axe); has very thick lips; eyes deep sunk in his head; forehead very square; tolerably loud voice; has lost one or two of his upper teeth; and has a very dark spot on his jaw, supposed to be a mark—hath absented himself from his master's service, and is supposed to be lurking about in this county, committing acts of felony or other misdeeds; These are, therefore, in the name of the State aforesaid, to command the said slave forthwith to surrender himself and return home to his said master; and we do hereby, by virtue of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided, intimate and declare that if the said slave Harry doth not surrender himself and return home immediately after the publication of these presents, that any person or persons may KILL and DESTROY the said slave by such means as he or they may think fit, without accusation or impeachment of any crime or offence for so doing, and without incurring any penalty or forfeiture thereby.

Given under our hands and seals, this 29th day of June, 1850.
JAMES T. MILLER, J. P. [Seal.]
W. C. BETTENCOURT, J. P. [Seal.]

ONE Hundred and Twenty five Dollars Reward will be paid for the delivery of the said HARRY to me at Tosnott Depot, Edgecombe county, or for his confinement in any Jail in the State so that I can get him; or One Hundred and Fifty Dollars will be given for his head.

He was lately heard from in Newbern where he called himself Henry Barnes (or Burns), and will be likely to continue the same name, or assume that of Copage or Farmer. He has a free mulatto woman for a wife, by the name of Sally Bozeman, who has lately removed to Wilmington, and lives in that part of the town called Texas, where he will likely be lurking.

Masters of vessels are particularly cautioned against harboring, or concealing the said negro on board their vessels, as the full penalty of the law will be rigorously enforced.
June 29th, 1850—[43-tf.] GUILFORD HORN.

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name and style of J. & W. JOHNSON, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the late firm, will be required to make immediate payment to J. JOHNSON.

W. JOHNSON will continue business at the old stand until the 1st February next, when he will remove his stock of goods to his new store, at the corner of Fayetteville and Sycamore streets. JOSIAH JOHNSON,
WARREN JOHNSON.
Clinton, Jan'y 1st, 1851. 19-3m

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of WARD, MONTFORT & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business will be adjusted by the Junior partner, Mr. WM. P. PELLETIER.
G. J. WARD,
EDW'D W. MONTFORT,
WM. P. PELLETIER.
Jacksonville, Onslow co., N. C., Sept. 14, 1850 2-tf

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

COLUMBUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—February Term, 1851.

John J. High and Bunberry High, vs. Daniel High. } Petition for partition of real estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Daniel High, resides beyond the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal for six weeks, for the said defendant to appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Columbus, at the Court House in Whiteville, on the second Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and heard exparte.

Witness, THOS. M. SMITH, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Whiteville, the second Monday of February, and in the seventy-fifth year of American Independence, A. D. 1851.
THOS. M. SMITH, Clerk.
Feb. 28, 1851 [Pr. fee, $4 38] 25-6t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of PRICE & FULTON, are requested to make payment to the subscriber without delay. The money may be remitted agreeably to the terms of the "Journal," or paid to its agents. Subscribers may remit the full amount of the yearly subscription, and if the amount remitted exceeds the sum due the old firm, the overplus will be duly credited on the books of the new firm of FULTON & PRICE.

All persons having claims against the late firm of PRICE & FULTON, will present them to the subscriber for settlement.

A. L. PRICE.

Surviving partner of the late firm of PRICE & FULTON.

General Notices.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between CRAFT & GRANT, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, on the 12th day of March, 1851. THOS. C. CRAFT,
EDWARD H. GRANT.

The subscriber has bought the entire stock, and is authorized to settle the business, and will continue the GROCERY business at the Old Stand. THOS. C. CRAFT.
March 14, 1851. 27-tf

CORNED BEEF! CORNED BEEF!!

THE subscriber has on hand, and will be constantly supplied with first rate CORNED BEEF, which he will put up in kegs of 50 or 100 lbs. to suit, of choice pieces, at 9 cts. per lb.—retail 10 cents. Fifteen hundred to two thousand pounds now on hand, corned of first rate stock.
March 14, 1850.—[27-3t] D. F. McKINNIE.

LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Wilmington, N. C., 28th February, 1851.

☞ Those whose names appear on this List will please ask for advertised Letters.

Akins, H	Gray, C	Overlock, Z F
Anderson, capt J H 2	Garrison, E 2	Poythress, capt W P
Adams, J A	Garrett, W B	Pritchett, J H
Austin, A F	Green, A J	Peters, J H 2
Allen, capt F A	Gibson, J	Primrose, J
Burr & Bro., G W	Gray, J G	Phillips, J
Boneham, mrs M A	Garrow, J	Poynter, miss M.
Barns, C 2	Goodman, H	Pernell, mrs S A
Bogeth, B	Gard, E O	Pollard, miss J M
Biggs, M	Harriss, H	Payne, miss M A
Burton, R	Hall, G N	Poolerson, W D
Bell, C C	Huhn, J C 2	Pussey, J
Bubys, E	Hutchings, D H	Quince, Mary
Berry, G C	Hearington, H	Revells, W
Brannan, J	Holmes, R	Rogers, M H
Bacon, E W	Hyatt, E	Rodick, J A
Brintly, B B	Hoard, E	Root, W
Bulluck, mrs E	Hines, L	Ritter, D
Barclay, mrs S E	Harker, J	Rows, G
Bonner, G M	Hicks, R D	Reaves, G W
Bartholick, W P 3	Hooper, S	Ross, T
Boves, A	Hunt, S G 2	Ransom, miss A
Barth, Dr W	Hancock, H F	Rogers, mrs E
Bartlett, H N	Howell, D	Rodgers, S E
Bigs, M	Hickmorn, H H	Richards, R
Beauford, J F	Hansley, W	Rosenfeld, J
Bellamy, J G	Howell, E J	Stratton, Rev J
Burns, J S	Hankins, T W	Sedgely, C
Brooks, capt D R	Herndon, miss M A	Savage, F W
Brigge, L	How, W	Station, J
Burk, J	Hart, S	Stinson, capt T R
Boon, mrs C	Hyde, B B	Sidbury, R M
Belmont, D R	Huster, F	Stemmerman, C
Brocklehurst, A	Johnson, B T	Silbermann, S
Bicton, J	Jones, M	Sneden, S J
Burris, J H	Jacobson, G	Stow, L L
Bush, miss Mary	Jones, A H	Stephens, W H
Baie, S E	Jacobs, W C	Sparrow, capt W J
Brown, G	Jacobs, A G	Shelly, J
Belden, I	Jones, J	Swanner, H
Bedsoler, D	Jones, C	Stokely, S
Cate, J J 2	Jessup, J W	Sommer, C
Conner, W	Jones, Sarah A	Smith,
Cockran, S	Jordan, J P	Smith, mrs J
Cunningham, W	King, W	Smith, W
Callender, heirs of capt Thos	Kitchen, J L	Thomas, capt E
Cammel, J	Keir, W	Tylar, capt A
Call, J	Kay, T	Thompson, W
Chadwick, E	Keith, W P	Tienken, O
Condron, J L	Kortgohann, D	Taylor, A D
Cade, miss S	Kortgohann, C	Usher, W
Cavaneu, L D	Leipheimer, S	Vernon, E
Cary, mrs M C	Laynear, H	Wessell, J 2
Crumpler, G W	Locke, miss C	Wood, H 2
Day, A	Lewis, miss M A	Williams, miss A M 2
Dailey, T	Larkins, G	Walker, mrs M J
Doughty, G N	Lewis, capt J W	Watkins, J H
Doughty, C	Louin, F	Wood, W
Drew, C	Lane, Ann M	Wilson, J J
Demeritt, J	Magrath, R	Walker, J W
Dodge, A	Merrick, H	Wyman, capt J
Devon, mrs C	Miller, J	Watson, J M
Emmons, E	May, J A	Wilmington, 2
Edmonson, W G 2	Matthews, R 2	Wright, F
Evans, capt W	Morris, mrs M	Williams, T 2
Evans, T S	Moore, mrs E	Walton, E D
Ellis, L	Moore, D	Wesson, J D
Fowler, C S 2	Menjohn, J	Wing, J H
Forrester, mrs A E	Morton, W T	Woglam, A W
Fraley, G H	Musgrave, M E	Walls, capt R G
Farwell, O A	Murphy, W	Whitid, D
Foy, L	McNammery, mrs S	Wesson, J D
Forsyth, R	McBrinson, J	Welch, W
Forsyth, H	McKay, J	Wainwright, capt P
Fountain, J A J	McMillan, J J	Wagoner, J
Gianople, J 2	Newell, W T	Yates, H N
Greer, D J	N N	Young, J T
[26-3t]	Nixon, J	

JAS. G. BURR, P. M.

NOTICE.

I WILL once more remind those indebted to me, that I cannot and will not grant longer indulgence. To save cost you had better call and settle up. If you cannot pay the money, I will take notes, with good security, but would much rather have the cash, as I am in want of it.
Feb. 14, 1851 23-tf] OWEN HOLMES.

J. W. GULICK, DAGUERREOTYPIST,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Wilmington and its vicinity, that he has taken the Daguerrian Room in the Mosart Hall, Front Street, North of Messrs. Polley & Hart's.

Pictures made in every style and size, from a Locket Picture to a half size Portrait.

All are invited to call and examine my specimens of the art and judge for themselves.

N. B. As my stay in this place is limited, those wishing correct representations of themselves will find the present a favorable opportunity. How often do we regret that no likenesses remain to perpetuate the looks of our dearest friends? Noble deeds will ever hold a place in our memory, but the familiar faces of their actors vanish from our recollection like unsubstantial dreams. "Procrastination is the thief of time."
March 7, 1851 26-tf

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

I HAVE associated with me in business my brother, GABRIEL HOLMES, and in future the business will be conducted under the firm of O. & G. HOLMES.
Feb. 14, 1851] OWEN HOLMES.

SPORTSMEN, ATTENTION!

WE have just received our Fall supply of GUNS, comprising the largest and best assortment of Single and Double, Bird, Duck and Deer Guns ever offered in the State. Also, Rifles, Pistols, Premium Caps, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, &c. POLLEY & HART.
Guns repaired and made to order.
Oct. 4, 1850. 4-12m

FALL FASHIONS.

HATS, Caps, Umbrellas, and Walking Canes. The largest and best selected assortment of the above articles ever before offered in this market, may now be found at the Hat Store of C. MYERS. All persons in want of any of the above articles, would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere or going North, as they have been selected with care to please his wholesale as well as retail customers.
Wilmington, N. C , August 23d, 1850.

STEAM IRON RAILING.

MORE & GALLAGHER, Manufacturers of Iron Railing, and Iron Founders, corner of Ridge Road and Broad Street, Philadelphia, would call the attention of purchasers to their elegant assortment of Wrought and Cast Iron Railing, for Cemeteries, Balconies, Verandas, Railing for Churches, Public and Private Buildings, Public Squares, &c., together with all kinds of Plain and Ornamental Iron Work.

MORE & GALLAGHER'S Book of Original Designs, containing the best selection of designs that has ever been issued, will be sent to any person who may wish to make a selection.
Philadelphia, Feb. 14, 1851 23-8t

To Dealers and Consumers of Hardware.

THE entire stock of Hardware of Mr. LIPPITT is now for sale at cost and under at the Hardware Store of the subscriber. It consists in part of Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Screws, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Blacksmiths' Bellows, Vises, Anvils, Frying Pans, and Pot Metal, (that is, Ovens, Spiders, Skillets, &c.) This is an unusual chance for dealers and others to supply themselves cheap.
J. M. ROBINSON.
Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 29, 1850 12-tf

FLOUR.—100 barrels Baltimore, selected brands; 50 do. Canal; 30 half barrels. For sale low, by SAVAGE & MEARES.

NEW TOBACCO, CIGAR, AND SNUFF STORE.

THE subscribers have taken the Store adjoining Messrs. POLLEY & HART's, under Mozart Hall, where they intend keeping constantly on hand every variety of Tobacco, Cigars, and Snuff, at wholesale, or in lots to suit purchasers, at such prices as will not fail to please.

Being connected with an established House in Baltimore, they are prepared to fill orders at the shortest notice. To the country trade they offer the strongest inducements.

☞ Call and test our articles and prices.
HATCH & BURBANK.
Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 1, 1850 8-6m

PIANOS! PIANOS!!

AT Mrs. H. WHITAKER'S Music Room, on Market Street, opposite the Episcopal Church, may at all times be had, Pianos of the very best quality, warranted in every respect. All persons in want of a Piano, would do well to call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere, as the Pianos will be sold as low as can be bought at the North, of the same finish and tone. Prices from $200 to $400.
Wilmington, N. C., January 24th, 1851. 20-3m

FLOUR! Flour!!—20 barrels superfine Flour, just received, and for sale low, by PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.

Property at Public and Private Sale.

LOOK HERE—770 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, } COLUMBUS COUNTY.

BE it known to the public in general that we, Mary Stephens, widow of the late Caleb Stephens, for self, and also guardian of Caleb Stephens, Jr., Stephen Ashley in right of his wife Charity A., and Robert Inman in right of his wife Sarah Jane, through the agency of Lott B. Lennon, do mutually agree to offer and expose to sale, on Friday, the 28th instant, Seven Hundred and Seventy Acres of Land, in the aforesaid county, on the Southwest side of Porter Swamp, and lying on each side of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, seven miles East of Fair Bluff, including all the buildings and improvements where the late C. Stephens resided, which lands are well timbered, and also well adapted to the Turpentine business, having the advantage of a wide and extended range, and a healthy situation, with an excellent well of water. Some orchard on the place.

Six months credit will be given, the purchaser giving note with approved security. LOTT B. LENNON, Agent.
Big Swamp, March 14, 1851 27-2t

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber intending to remove to the West, offers for sale a valuable tract of Swamp Land, lying in Lion Swamp, in this County, on the Kaintuck Road, about 25 miles from Wilmington, and containing about 600 Acres. The above Land is heavily timbered with Cypress and Juniper, and the Swamp could be drained to advantage, as it lies above the reach of freshets. The distance to be hauled to a landing is only between two and three miles, affording a good chance to get produce to market.

If not previously disposed of at private sale, the above will be offered at public auction, on Saturday, the 15th of May, at Colley Mills, belonging to C. Henry, Esq.

For terms, etc., which will be made easy, apply to Dr. Frederick Simpson, at Moore's Creek, or on the premises to the subscriber. W. KEITH.
New Hanover co., March 14th, 1851 27-tc

VALUABLE TIMBER LANDS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following valuable Timber Lands, to wit: A tract containing 300 acres, known as Caledonia Island, formerly belonging to the estate of Francis Pridgen, dec'd. Said land is situated on Black River, about 30 miles from Wilmington, and is well wooded and timbered with excellent stave and shingle timber. Also, another tract of about 40 acres, lying on Black River, 45 miles from Wilmington, and adjoining the lands of Enoch Harvey. This tract is all Cypress Swamp.

The above lands will be sold on a credit of six and twelve months, notes with approved security. If not previously disposed of at private sale, they will be offered at public auction at Calley's Mills, belonging to C. Henry, Esq., on the 24th day of March next. Apply to E. J. ANDERS.
Bladen county, Feb. 21, 1851. 24-ts

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber having determined on moving South-west, offers for sale his Plantation whereon he now resides, in New Hanover county, on the West side of the Northeast River, nine miles below South Washington, and twenty-four miles North of Wilmington, containing about 1500 Acres of Land, 100 of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation; and between 400 and 500 Acres of Swamp or Lowland that never overflows, easily drained, very gravelly, and inferior in fertility to no land in the county, about 40 Acres of which is cleared. There is every facility for getting produce to market, the Northeast River, within two miles, being navigable at all times—the County Road leading from WILMINGTON to Duplin county, one and a half miles—and the Railroad within three miles. There is also an excellent range for Stock, equal to any in the county.—The situation is surpassed by none in this part of the county for health. He would also sell his stock, consisting of Hogs, Cattle, and Sheep, with the Land. Terms accommodating and easy. JEREMIAH HAND.
February 21, 1851 24-3m

FOR SALE.

A COMFORTABLE dwelling house, with suitable outhouses and a well of good water, 2½ miles from Wilmington, together with 50 or 100 acres of land around it. The house is new and well furnished: two storys high, and has five comfortable rooms. There are about 7 acres of cleared land immediately around the house, 3 acre of which is well improved as a garden spot. The remaining 6 acres are in cultivation, and contain about 100 young apple and peach trees, and 30 flourishing young scuppernong vines. The location is believed to be perfectly healthy. For terms and further information, apply to B. I. HOWZE, Esq.
Nov. 29.
***Goldsborough Telegraph copy tf 12-tf

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

I offer for sale my entire Real Estate, upon which are thirty-five sets of Boxes; the most of which have only been in use from one to two years; with a sufficient quantity of round trees to cut at least twenty sets more; the lands upon which these are situated, is not easily surpassed by any piney lands in Eastern Carolina! There is upon the premises two Distilleries nearly and conveniently fitted up, with all necessary out-houses. Upon the farm, I think the buildings altogether are seldom excelled. Those wishing to purchase are invited to examine for themselves. Terms shall be low, and payments accomodating. Come and see.

Any person wishing to purchase, can be furnished with a sufficient number of teams and wagons to carry on both the operations of Farm and Turpentine, and with a year's supply of provision. JOHN A. AVIRETT.
Catharine Lake, Onslow county, N. C., July 22, 1850.—tf
☞ Fayetteville Observer and Goldsboro' Patriot, copy 4 times and send bills to this office for payment.

LOOK AT THIS.

THE undersigned having determined on moving South, offers for sale his plantation whereon he now resides, in Duplin county, lying on the main road from Fayetteville to Newbern, three miles west of Kenansville, containing about 900 Acres, one-half of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation; and he has no hesitation in saying that it is the best Corn plantation in the neighborhood. The Dwelling House is convenient and comfortable, with the best set of out-buildings in the County.

Also, one tract of Tar and Turpentine Land near the Rail Road, three miles below Strickland's Depot, containing about 600 Acres.

Also, a valuable Steam Mill, (of ten horse power,) located at Strickland's, in good order; and a superior team of Horses, Waggon, &c.

A bargain can be had by applying soon, and payments made accommodating and easy. JAS. M. MIDDLETON.
Duplin county, Oct. 25, 1850 7-tf

FOR SALE.

THE House at present occupied by SAMUEL R. POTTER, on Market street, next to the Masonic Hall, is for sale or rent. The house alone cost eleven thousand dollars, the lot two thousand, and furniture about three; the price of the whole is twelve thousand dollars; four thousand cash, one, two and three years for the balance.

If desirable, the House will be sold alone.
March 14, 1851.—[27-tf] S. R. POTTER.

ROUND SHAVES! ROUND SHAVES!

L. WOOD continues to manufacture his unsurpassed patent Round Shaves, and keeps constantly on hand a full supply, at his shop on Water-street, Nutt's wharf, and at the Hardware Store of J. M. ROBINSON, No. 3, Front-street.

Axes repaired in the best manner, at the shortest notice.
L. WOOD.
Wilmington, N. C., Jan'y 3, 1851 17-6m

LIST OF BLANKS.

County Court Writs;	Inspector's Certificates;
Superior do. do	Certificates of Justices attending Court;
County Court Subpœnas;	Marriage License;
Superior do. do.	Tax Receipts;
County Court Fi. Fa.;	Insolvent Notices;
Superior do. do.	Writs of Ejectment;
County Court Sci. Fa.;	Letters Testamentary;
Superior do. do.	Vendi. Exponas;
Apprentice Indentures;	Ca Sa; Land Deeds;
Letters of Administration;	do. Affidavits;
County and Superior Courts	Garnishee Notices;
Witness and Juror Tickets;	Checks, Cape Fear Bank;
Notices to Tax List Receivers;	do. Branch Bank of the State;
Commission to take Deposition	Notes, negotiable at Bank;
County Court Execution;	Administrator's Bonds;
Magistrate's do.	Guardian do.
Capias ad Respondendum;	Appeal do.
Overseer's Appointments;	Ca Sa do.
Peace, State, and Civil War-	Sh'ff Appearance do.
Notes of Hand; [rants;	Constable's do.
Attachments;	Sheriff's Tax do.
State Recognizance;	Forthcoming do.
Military Ca Sa;	Prosecution do.
do. Execution;	Crew Lists;
Negro Bonds;	Any Blank wanted, and not on hand, will be printed

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1851.

TAXES.—The County Court of New Hanover county, at its March Term, assessed Taxes for the year 1850, payable this year, as follows:

On each White Poll.—County tax 20 cents, Poor do. 25, School do. 12—total, 57 cents.

On each Black Poll.—County 20 cents, Poor 25, School 12, Patrol 8—total, 65 cents.

On the $100 *value of Real Estate.*—County 8 cents, Poor 6, School 6—total 20 cents.

Mysterious Occurrence—Probable Mail Robbery.

On the afternoon of Monday, the 17th inst., a bag containing letters was picked up by the Steamer Rowan in the Cape Fear River, opposite town. The bag and letters, when found, were open. Some of the letters contained checks, and one appears to have been rifled of some eighty dollars in cash. It proved, upon examination, to be the letter bag made up at Savannah on the 12th instant, for Baltimore, which arrived here on the boat of the 14th. On that day the Steamer Gladiator, which brought the mail, got aground at Smithville, and the mail was sent up to town in one of the small boats of the Steamer, in charge of the second mate, but failed to arrive in time to connect with the cars, which waited until two o'clock for that purpose. We suppose an investigation will be had, but so far nothing has transpired calculated to throw any light upon the occurrence. This goes to demonstrate the necessity of continuing the mail in charge of a sworn agent of the Department to and from Charleston.

☞Four suspicious looking persons have, within the last few days, been taken up by the town authorities, under the Vagrant Act, and committed to prison. It is supposed that these persons may possibly have had some connection with the recent mail robbery.

☞We are authorized to announce WM. S. ASHE a candidate for election to the 32d Congress; subject, of course, to the action of a Democratic Convention, should the Democratic party conclude to hold one.—*Fayetteville Carolinian.*

Mr. Ashe "causes himself to be announced for re-election with as much coolness as though he possessed a life tenure in the office!!"—*Raleigh Register.*

We cannot exactly understand the motives of the Register in going out of its way to sneer at Mr. ASHE. What private grief the Editor has we know not, but we do know that he is, as usual, somewhat ignorant of the subject which he dismisses so flippantly. We happen to know that Mr. ASHE did not *cause* himself to be announced, but that he yielded to the solicitations of his friends in the upper part of the District, and allowed his name to go before the people. We also know that some of those now most anxious to have Mr. ASHE as a candidate, were among his most strenuous opponents in the Convention by which he was nominated, and that we were apprized of the fact that Mr. ASHE had consented to run by a gentleman who had uniformly voted against him in the Clinton Convention. We wish to take very little part in the matter. We have not as yet heard any dissatisfaction expressed against Mr. ASHE, nor do we know that he will have any opposition, neither do we know whether or not there will be a Convention; but of one thing we are certain, that Mr. ASHE is now, as he has always been, at the disposal of his party, and willing to abide its decision.

New Hampshire Election.

At the recent election in New Hampshire for Governor and members of Congress, and of the State Legislature, DINSMOOR, the regular Democratic candidate for Governor, wanted 2,500 of having a majority of all the votes cast for that office, but as the Legislature will be Democratic, his ultimate election is certain. Immediately on the eve of the election, it was discovered that the Rev. JOHN ATWOOD, the first nominee of the Democratic party for Governor, had been tampering with the Free Soilers, and he was thrown overboard, and Gov. DINSMOOR run in his stead. Notwithstanding this unfortunate circumstance, ATWOOD, as the Free Soil candidate, did not get half the number of votes cast for the true Democrat, nor did the Whig come anything near up with him. This speaks well for the New Hampshire Democracy. Two Free Soil Whigs, AMOS TUCK and JARED PERKINS, and two national Democrats, CHAS. H. PEASLEE and HARRY HIBBARD, have been re-elected to Congress.

Union Parties and the Raleigh Register.

The Raleigh Register, of the 15th inst., asks our views, in common with those of the other Democratic presses of the State, upon the subject of Union parties and so on. We reply *explicitly*, that we regard the attempt made to get up a Union party *par excellence* as a defunct humbug, and the cant made over its remains as pretty much of the same character. We regard the principles of the Democratic party as right and proper, and as founded upon the constitution, and we regard any party which requires an abnegation of principles, or an abandonment of the organization necessary to carry those principles into effect as a humbug—a humbug devoid of principle—in fact, an unprincipled humbug. An object which cannot be attained by perseverance in a right course, cannot be worth attaining at all. It has only been by a divergence from the fundamental principles of the Democratic creed, that the Union of the States has been placed in jeopardy; it is only by a return to those principles that its future permanence can be secured. We are no disunionists. We do not even agitate the doctrine of secession, knowing that, however true in theory, it could have no practical effect in rendering secession peaceful. But this we do say, that if the Union depends upon unprincipled combinations of "Union at all hazards" men, then it is time for it to be dissolved. But we have, weeks ago, expressed our views upon this subject; sooner, we believe, than any other Democratic press in the State. These views are still unchanged. We then looked upon this as a new dodge, by which a minority party was trying to break up the Democratic organization, and we think so still.

Ohio and the Fugitive Slave Law.

On the 22d of February, the Legislature of Ohio passed "An act securing the benefits of habeas corpus," which comes quite up to the Vermont act. It makes it the duty of the Attorney General of the State, and the prosecuting attorneys of the counties to protect and defend all persons arrested as fugitive slaves, and to make immediate application to specified courts and judges for the writ of habeas corpus; such courts or judges to grant the writ, and upon its return, to grant a trial by jury on all questions of fact at issue between the parties, provided either party make application for such trial. If the verdict of the jury thus called shall be in favor of the person claimed as a fugitive slave, he shall forthwith be restored to his liberty; and if the claimant shall again claim ownership in the slave within the State, he shall be deemed guilty of felony, and on conviction thereof, shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary for not more than five, nor less than two years.

Pretty well for Ohio! This is most direct and unqualified nullification, and not by the insignificant State of Vermont, but by the Empire State of the West, and the third State in the Union. Decidedly, the North *will* have disunion. Upon their heads be it, for as sure as this state of things progresses, so surely must disunion come—and perhaps the sooner the better. We have tried not to think so, but to this complexion must we come at last. South Carolina must not stand alone.

The Washington Union.

The Union, of the 15th instant, contains the announcement that the establishment has been purchased by Major ANDREW JACKSON DONELSON, who, along with Gen. ROBERT ARMSTRONG, of Tennessee, will enter upon the editorial management of the paper on the 15th of April, when Mr. RITCHIE will retire, after a connection with the political press for forty-seven years. Major DONELSON is known as the adopted son of the late Gen. JACKSON, the negotiator of the measure of Texas annexation, and recently Minister to Berlin, and will, no doubt, ably discharge the duties of the station vacated by the veteran RITCHIE, who, unfortunately, retires under a cloud of pecuniary embarrassment, painful at all times, but doubly so in his old age, and at the close of a long and arduous career, commenced before many of his denouncers were born. We have no doubt that Mr. RITCHIE will get relief from the next Congress, and it is just as well that he should wait. If contracts are good for anything, they are intended to be kept, and men should not be absolved from those of their own making at their very first application.—After this contractors will look before they leap, and not be so ready to underbid for contracts in the hope of obtaining a contingent advantage, or of begging out of the fulfillment of their obligations.

Chaplin, the Negro Stealer.

The trial of CHAPLIN, the Abolitionist, indicted for an assault and battery with fire arms on the persons who arrested him in Montgomery, Md., while abducting the slaves of Messrs. TOOMBS and STEVENS from Washington City last fall, was to have come on at Ellicott's Mills on Monday last, but the General did not make his appearance, and his recognizance of $19,000 was forfeited to the State. The money is perfectly secure to the State, being deposited in Bank. The recognizers are himself, JOHN H. EHLER, and GEORGE H. WILLIAMS.

FRESHET IN THE ROANOKE.—The Halifax Republican informs us that the late freshet on the Roanoke was the highest ever remembered by any one. The dams of several farms on the river have been swept away. The Ferry Plantation of W. A. DANIEL, Esq., was entirely inundated, and some of his houses taken entirely away.

☞The Secretary of the Interior has officially decided that military land warrants are not assignable.

AMIN BEY has published a farewell address to the American people.

☞At Anson Superior Court last week, Judge MANLY presiding, ROBERT MORRISON was tried for the murder of JOMN D. SMITH, and convicted of manslaughter.

On Tuesday last, the Assembly Buildings, at the corner of Tenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, were totally destroyed by fire. The buildings were very extensive and the loss must be large.

From the Charleston Mercury, March 13.

Death of Gen. McDuffie.

The Columbia papers of yesterday bring sad confirmation of the event which was anticipated from the previous day's intelligence. Gen. McDuffie expired at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning. Reports of his health not long ago represented him as much improved, but there really has been for years no hope that he would ever be restored to activity, and to the power of taking his part in the affairs of the State. So completely had his feebleness shut him out from all commerce with the world, that we seem now to be speaking of a great man long dead, rather than of one who breathed his last two days ago.

We cannot attempt to do even moderate justice to the character of McDuffie, for we had no personal familiarity with him, and never heard him in a set speech. But the testimony of the best judges has assigned him a place among the few great orators this country has produced. His personal integrity and disinterestedness gave him another title, almost as rare, among men whose lives have been passed in the seething world or politics, to the reference and admiration of his country. It can hardly be said of him that he ever sought an office or an honor. He has served the State in the Legislature, as Member of Congress, as Governor, and as United States Senator, and always with a single-hearted zeal and commanding ability; but these offices have all been accepted by him as duties, and not as the prizes of ambition. The people have always sought him, and not he the people. And the perfect disinterestedness of his character, not less than his marvelous eloquence, has been appreciated by the people of South Carolina, during his whole career. He was heartily and wholly trusted by them. None were ever found to question his motives, or to raise a doubt of his sincerity, and single-minded honesty. Peace to his ashes and unfading honor to his memory!

OHIO UNITED STATES SENATOR.—On the 15th inst., BENJAMIN F. WADE was elected United States Senator from Ohio, for six years, to fill the place lately occupied by Mr. EWING, who was appointed for the unexpired term of Mr. CORWIN, now Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. WADE is a Whig Free Soiler, from GIDDINGS' District. There is no change, as both EWING and CORWIN are Whig Abolitionists.

DEATH OF MAJOR NOAH.—Major M. M. Noah, who has been connected with the press for half a century, as printer, editor, or publisher, died in N. York, on the morning of the 18th inst., from the effects of a paralytic attack, which he had some weeks ago.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

Destructive Freshet.

The great freshet mentioned in our last was far more extensive and injurious than we then knew of. From the Pee Dee to the Appomattox, the rivers and creeks were all swollen to an unusual extent, and mills, bridges, stock, forage, lumber, timber and naval stores to an immense amount have been carried off.

In this county we hear of one individual who lost 700 bbls of rosin, and others who lost timber, lumber, fodder, &c. In Wake county, Powell's bridge over Neuse river was washed away. At Petersburg, Va., the damage was about $50,000. The lower floors of the houses on the river were filled with water. A bridge over the Roanoke, we learn, was washed off, but not, as we are happy to learn, the Railroad bridge at Gaston, as was reported. The Railroad, for nearly a mile beyond Gaston, was washed away. Passengers have to walk over that part of the road. It is said that not a bridge of any importance in Chatham county has escaped destruction.—The following letter from a friend on Deep River will give some idea of the disaster on that stream:

MOORE COUNTY, March 9, 1851.

DEAR SIR:—Yesterday we had the most tremendous freshet I have ever seen in Deep River. I have been living on it for twenty-one years, and have never seen anything to be compared to it. It has done a great deal of injury, carrying off fences, stock, lumber and timber, to an immense amount. Standing on Watson's Bridge, I saw large portions of a mill going down, and soon after the larger rafts containing pieces of Pharr's Bridge, which is totally demolished. This was a very long bridge and covered. The low grounds are still under water. I do not apprehend any injury to the wheat, but the oat crop will be lost.

The following from the Ashborough Herald gives distressing particulars of damage on the upper waters of Deep Biver:

"The heavy fall of rain during last week produced a freshet that has scarcely been equalled by any that has occurred within our memory. Several mill dams were broken in this section, and many fences on low grounds swept away. At Cedar Falls the stone pillar supporting the bridge was carried away, but the bridge itself is uninjured. Some two or three small houses floated from their foundations, but were not carried off. The Island Ford Manufactoring Company at Franklinsville, we understand, sustained heavy loss. The dam is broken and the machinery in the weaving room greatly injured.

"Since writing the above we learn that a considerable part of the dam at Columbia Cotton Mill was taken away, and damage done otherwise to some extent."

The Hillsborough Recorder says that all the bridges on Haw River below Trolinger's, and all on the Alamance, were carried away.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.—Gov. REID has appointed the following gentlemen as his Aids, with the rank of Colonel, to wit:

THOMAS RUFFIN, Jr., of Rockingham county.
ROBERT STRANGE, Jr., of New Hanover county.
JAMES MCLEAN, of Surry county.
ALEXANDER M. HAYDEN, of Rutherford county.

From the Lincolnton (N. C.) Republican, March 12.

Distressing Event.

It becomes our painful duty to record an incident which has spread the deepest gloom over this whole community.

On last Friday night, after Col. Andrew Motz, one of the proprietors of Laurel Hill Cotton Factory, near this place, had closed business, he started for his residence, since which he has not been seen; and the only indication of his sad fate is the discovery of his hat and the fastening cord of his cloak, found in the water below Slade's bridge, over which he had to pass to his home.

At the time he left his place of business to proceed to his residence, which was between 8 and 9 o'clock at night, it was very dark, and that darkness deepened by a heavy rain, attended by a strong wind blowing fiercely. The reason he gave for turning out in such inclement weather, was his anxiety to reach his family, who looked for him earlier in the evening.

Col. Motz was an enterprising business man, and therefore his absence on Friday night and Saturday morning was ascribed to business engagements; but as soon as his relatives expressed uneasiness at his protracted disappearance, alarm for his safety seized upon the whole community, and a diligent search has been prosecuted ever since. All the boats in reach are in constant use, the river has been carefully examined for miles, and every effort has been made to recover the body—but up to this time (Wednesday morning) no further discoveries have been made.

In addition to the general exertions, the Odd Fellows and the Sons of Temperance (of both of which Orders Col. Motz was a highly valued member,) held meetings respectively, on Monday night, passing resolves to continue the search as long as hope held out a prospect of success.

In pursuance of an order of his assembled brethren of Odd Fellows, a boat was built in a few hours on Tuesday, constructed especially for a thorough search of the bottom of the streams.

As the bridge was broad, and Col. Motz a very active man, the impression prevails, in some minds, that he met with foul play; but this is only supposition. He was an amiable, kind, and obliging citizen, and had, perhaps, as few enemies as any man living. When last seen, he was closely enveloped in an overcoat and cloak, carrying over him an umbrella; and if he accidentally fell off the bridge, which has no balustrade, he had a poor chance for life, thus enveloped in heavy cloth clothing, for the water, falling over the dam just below, runs with great swiftness when the stream is full, as it was at that time.

Col. Motz leaves a devoted wife and three children, whose distress at present, eliciting the deepest sympathies of all, is beyond the power of description.

Mr. Barret, his partner in business, was on a visit to Milton, at the time of this sad event.

☞Since the above was put in type, we learn that the cloak of Col. Motz has been found. It was hooked up, near half a mile below the bridge from which he must have fallen. Thursday morning—no further discoveries.

The First Fugitive Slave Case.

PITTSBURG, March 13.

Richard Gardner, a colored man, was arrested yesterday in Bridgewater, Beaver county, and brought to Pittsburg this morning. He was immediately taken before Judge Irwin, of the U. S. Circuit Court, and claimed by Benj. S. Rust, agent for Miss R. Byers, of Louisville, Ky., as her property.

The Hon. J. E. Brady appeared as counsel for the claimant. John A. Willis, David Reed and A. M. Burns, Esqs., appeared as counsel for the defence.—William Reed, former guardian of Miss Byers, testified that the negro escaped in June last; he was positive. Rev. Park A. Colind, preacher, swore he knew him three years as an exhorter in the colored Methodist Church. Rev. Mr. Green, a negro preacher, knew him in September, 1848.

After the testimony was taken, and the case fully argued, the Judge remanded the prisoner, and he was handcuffed and placed in custody of Mr. Rust, agent for the owner.

A great deal of feeling was manifested, but no sign of disorder.

PHILADELPHIA, March 13.

DECISION IN THE FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE.—The Judge decided last night about midnight to remand the alleged fugitive slaves, Helen and Henry her son, to Mr. Perdue, of Baltimore county, their rightful owner. They left at 8 o'clock this morning in the cars for Baltimore, without any excitement. The people seemed anxious that the law should be obeyed.

[The above fugitives arrived in the Philadelphia train at two o'clock this afternoon, and proceeded homeward.]—*Baltimore American, 14th inst.*

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—At Uniontown, Pa., the fugitive slave case was disposed of on the 13th instant. U. S. Commissioner Irwin gave his certificates remanding Ben Lewis and Elijah Carter to their owners in Virginia. Their freedom was afterwards bought; Ben's by his friends in Brownsville, for $300; Elijah purchased his own manumission for about $700, which he paid by the transfer of property which he owned. There was no difficulty attending the arrest, and public sentiment is strongly in favor of strictly enforcing the law.

HEAVY ORDNANCE FOR SHIPS OF WAR.—We learn from the National Intelligencer that experiments have been going on at the Washington Navy Yard for a few years past, which have proved that it is as practicable to build and send to sea a ship armed fore-and-aft with guns of one hundred and thirty-five pounds calibre as it is of thirty-two pounds; that the former are as manageable as the latter; that they will carry much farther, shoot with more refined accuracy, and spread death and destruction in a tenfold degree. A thirty-two gun ship, armed with ten inch guns, would throw as great a weight of metal at a broadside as the Pennsylvania now does. This new ship would require three hundred and twenty men to serve these heavy guns. The Pennsylvania requires eight hundred and ninety-six to serve hers. Such a ship as the one proposed could be maintained in commission at a diminution of cost for men to serve the guns alone of more than one hundred thousand dollars a year, upon what it would take to maintain crews one year for the present guns of the Pennsylvania. A bill has been reported to Congress by the Committee on Naval Affairs, which proposes to build a ship of white oak to be armed with this new and heavy ordnance.

SHIPMENTS OF GOLD FROM CALIFORNIA.—We are indebted to Messrs. Winter & Latimer, of San Francisco, for the annexed authentic statement of the amount of gold shipped from California, from its first discovery in 1849 to the present time:

Gold Dust shipped by steamers, from 1st April, 1849, to 31st December, 1850	$34,570,255
Estimated to have been taken by passengers	4,571,500
Shipped to foreign Pacific ports and Europe, coined, manufactured into jewelry in California, and forwarded per sailing vessels, as per Custom House reports	4,576,042
Carried overland and coastwise by miners from Mexico, Chili, and Oregon, shipped by merchants without manifest entry, and amount at present in possession of miners, merchants, &c.	19,000,000
	$62,717,797
In the above estimates the value of Gold Dust has been computed at $16 per ounce troy. To this amount should be added $1 50, the Mint value, say	5,869,794
Total	$68,587,591

From the Charleston Courier, 15th inst.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER SECRETARY MARCY.—The steamer Secretary Marcy, Capt. Prescot, (of this port,) and owned by the master, left Wilmington (N. C.) for Baltimore on the 5th instant, and was wrecked on the night of the 7th inst. on Cape Look Out. We copy, below, an extract of a letter received from the Captain, giving the particulars of the loss:

BEAUFORT, (N. C.,) March 10.

On Friday night, the 7th inst., we got in sight of three lights, two of which were vessels, and judging ourselves past Cape Look Out, and the light some times disappearing altogether we were deceived by the appearance, and discovered the breakers ahead. Before we could do anything we drove ashore three miles from the Light House, and the vessel is now lying high and dry at low water. It continued blowing very hard all night, the sea making a complete breach over her. At day light we got on the beach, and have been at work saving all we can. The schr. Monterey went ashore about the same time.

The Late General Bem.

To the Editor of the London Times:

No sooner has the grave closed over the mortal remains of Bem, than there are rival claims as to the fact that he is yet alive; while others, more didactic, hesitate not to affirm that he was poisoned at the instance of the government under which he found an asylum. The matter is of sufficient importance for you, and through you for the world to know, that the one and the other presumption are equally groundless. Without stopping to inquire into the nature or extent of the hospitality afforded to Bem, it is only the truth to say that it was to the last honorable and liberal. Such is the testimony of Gen. Kmety, the friend of Bem, with whom I have just been honored with a conversation on the subject; and which, as it may interest your readers, I take the liberty to notice for your columns.

To put the fact of Bem's decease beyond all suspicion, his physician, Monsieur Kalosdy, an Hungarian of considerable attainments, has drawn up a report intended for the press, showing the nature of the malady and the natural causes of Bem's death. The painful event took place at half-past 1 A. M. of the 10th of December last, when this first of artillery officers—the King of Cannons, as he was surnamed in the Hungarian wars—breathed his last, at the age of 55 in his country house, close to the walls of Aleppo. His grave lies on a height near the military barracks of the town.

Honored and revered in life, the hero of Ostralenka, the victor of many battles, will be deeply deplored by the Sclaves, the Poles, and the Hungarians, to obtain whose freedom the most distinguished portion of his life was gallantly devoted with an indomitable spirit and a noble enthusiasm; and though there are various opinions concerning the wisdom of the policy of the renowned soldier, yet it is hoped there will now prevail a generous sympathy for the death of the exile.

To the common cause of grief and solicitude his immediate friends have another—the circumstance of his deep poverty. Bem has left foreign debts amounting, as far as is yet known, to about 40,000f. His creditors are chiefly in Paris. Bem, like some other illustrious men, cared little for money. His wealth consisted mainly in his great strategic talents; a genius which created out of scattered elements such a vast field of resources, the skilful employment of which more than shook an empire to the centre, and from an humble position at a bound placed Hungary in an attitude of terrific action—a strife, though confessedly unequal, yet so determined and brilliant that his united enemies ceased not to admire while they poured down with gigantic strength to crush.

The wealth of assaulted cities lay at Bem's feet, but he remained poor, bearing an irreproachable public reputation. One incident worth a hundred will serve prominently to exhibit the grandeur of Bem's character. At a moment when, chiefly thro' his instrumentality, the flag of Hungary was every where triumphant, the Government of that country offered him the command in chief of all the Hungarian forces; an elevated position, but one which he would only consent to accept after the Government had explained itself distinctly on the points which were nearest his heart, the freedom of the Sclavonians and the reconstruction of Poland.

Such, among others, were the objects of his ambition—such the ends he proposed to accomplish. War was the means; and surely, whatever his failings, that man is great who, denying himself, makes his own prosperity to depend on the advancement of his fellow men in the moral and social scale of being.—Bem would sacrifice self in everything to attain these great ends. Even to the last the mind of this remarkable man lost none of its vigor; he was actively engaged in useful experiments designed to benefit the country which afforded him its hospitality, and though they diminished his pecuniary resources yet his purse was ever open to succor his needy countrymen. Permit me to add that the Sultan's Government, with an honorable generosity, has provided for the payment of his local debts; and Mahomet Pasha, late Ottoman Ambassador to St. James', and now Governor General of Aleppo, is generously occupied in measures calculated to promote the object proposed in respect to the European creditors of the deceased. C.

Misplaced Confidence.

Jones is in general a good husband and a domestic man. Occasionally, however, his convivial tastes betray him into excesses which have subjected him more than once to the discipline of Mrs. Jones. A few nights since he was invited to "participate" with a few friends at Florence's, by way of celebrating a piece of good luck which had befallen one of his neighbors. He did "participate," and to his utter astonishment, when he rose to take his leave, at the "wee short hour ayont the twal," he found the largest brick in his hat he ever saw. Indeed, he was heard to remark soliloquently, "I think, Mr. Jones, you were never quite so tight before."

He reached his home finally, but by a route which was anything but the shortest distance between two points, not, however, without having experienced very considerable anxiety about the reception which awaited him from Mrs. Jones. He was in luck that night, was Mr. Jones, barring always his primal transgression; he got into his house, found his way into his chamber without "waking a creature, not even a mouse." After closing his door, he cautiously paused, to give thanks for the "conscience undefiled" which secured to Mrs. Jones the sound and refreshing slumbers which had prevented her taking notice of his arrival. Being satisfied that all was right, he proceeded to remove his integuments with as much despatch and quiet as circumstances would permit, and in the course of time sought the vacant place beside his slumbering consort. After resting a moment, and congratulating himself that he was in bed, and that his wife did not know how long he had been there, it occurred to him that if he did not change his position Mrs. Jones might detect from his breath that he had been indulging. To prevent such a catastrophe, he resolved to turn over. He had about half accomplished his purpose—we are now obliged to use the idiomatic language of Mr. Jones himself, from whom we receive this chapter of his domestic trials—"when Mrs. Jones rix right up in the bed, and, said she, in tones that scraped the marrow all out of my bones, said she, '*Jones, you needn't turn over, you're drunk clean through.*'"

N. Y. Post.

SAILORS AND THEIR DESERVINGS.—In an account of a tremendous hurricane at sea, written by a passenger in a brig, in a letter to the Tribune, occurs a passage worth remembering by those who are endowing hospitals:

"The behaviour of the seamen throughout this storm excited my wonder and admiration; they exhibited a cool and lofty courage, which is never seen amid the shock of armies and the thunder of battle. The courage of the soldier is not to be compared to the death-defying heroism of the seaman. In one case death is met in hot blood and in the excitement of battle—in the other he is calmly confronted for hours or days. For whole days the seaman stands with one foot in a watery grave, without a murmur or sign of fear. He endures a horrible suspense, more than a thousand sudden deaths. He stands upon the deck of his ship, cheek by jowl with the grim tyrant, and he does not shudder or turn pale in his company. The sailor is a hero—they are heroes as a class. A brighter day must dawn for such men; their generosity, their fidelity, and their death-defying bravery must be acknowledged; and their virtues must be rewarded."

CARGO OF ELEPHANTS.—We are glad to learn that Mr. S. B. June, whom we formerly announced as having come to Galle in a vessel from America, for a cargo of elephants has succeeded in procuring the object of his search. On his arrival in Colombo, he was informed that Government had elephants for sale; but we happened to meet him one day in search of what was here called "Government." With his Yankee go-ahead business notions, he supposed that if a party had anything for sale, that party ought to know what price to ask for it. Government has elephants for sale, said every person; but nobody, individual or collective, could be found to fix a price at which they would be sold, so that he declared there was really no Government in Ceylon. Failing in the direction, Mr. June, a perfect stranger to the country, and assured by many residents that he could not, in any reasonable time, obtain the number of elephants he required, went into the interior, and, notwithstanding the unusual wetness of the season, succeeded in picking up between twenty and thirty elephants, which are now on their way to Galle, to be shipped on board the American barque Regatta, now lying there in waiting for him. We wish Mr. June and his "boys and girls," as he calls them, a quick and safe passage to Yankee land.

Colombo (Ceylon) Observer, Jan. 3.

☞On Wednesday there was six inches of snow in Baltimore.

[illegible] Advertiser.

[illegible] Sir:—Will [illegible] so kind as to publish the [illegible] extended extract [illegible] address, recently delivered by Col. R. H. [illegible] before the Greene County (Ga.) Agricultural Society? The opinion he has expressed in reference to the capacity of the South to produce a crop much, if any larger than it has already done; in other words, that it is probable the maximum production has been reached, and the necessity that the planters should pursue a different policy from that now pursued, in regard to the disposal of their crops, are very coincident with opinions I have recently had occasion to express publicly. The average production of the last 13 years was 2,039,561 bales; of the last ten, 2,117,433, and of the last five, 2,210,000.—The average weight of American bales, in ordinary seasons, is 467½ lbs. Owing to the peculiarities of the last year, the average will be at least 30 pounds less. Assuming a crop of 2,150,000 bales, at the usual average, the deficiency will be equal to 135,000 bales of cotton, reducing the crop now coming forward to 2,025,000 bales, of an average of 467½ lbs. The planters cannot keep their crops under their own control, so long as they continue to mortgage them in advance of, or even after, their maturity. R.

"On the American continent, comparatively a small region can ever successfully and lucratively produce the cotton plant. Within the last 10 years the increase in the production of cotton in the U. S. has been so immaterial as to induce the belief that the maximum capacity of production has been nearly reached. The increased culture of sugar, upon soils that would, perhaps, have been confined to cotton, had the price been more remunerating, and the rapid deterioration of the soil, successively tilled, in its production, in the older States, have effectually prevented that over-production which, at one time, it was apprehended would overstock the markets of the world, and drive the planter to some other pursuit. Instead, however, of our cotton bales accumulating in such numbers as to lessen the value of the staple beneath the cost of production, the limited supply on hand, and the doubtful prospect of the future, clothe the fact with more than ordinary concern to the foreign manufacturer.

"Why, then, have the cotton planters been coerced to submit to prices below remuneration! Without attempting to assign all the causes supposed to be instrumental in producing the anomalous state of things, (for the task would be tedious and irksome to you and the time I have allowed myself would not permit) two prominent reasons need only be noticed. The apparent want of harmonious counsel and action among the planters themselves, in the sale of their cotton, and the entire control which the Liverpool merchants have exercised over American cotton. Unity of action has long been a desideratum among the cotton planters in the disposal of their cotton crops. At least five out of the last ten have passed from the hands of the producer at prices poorly remunerative for the labor and expense incurred in the production. If a material portion of the supply of cotton necessary to meet the annual demand was retained by the producers, whenever the price ruled below the standard of remuneration, it is not doubted it would have a most salutary influence in imparting stability and confidence to the markets, followed by enhancement of prices. The price of the great staple of the South can, and should be, to a just extent, controlled by its producers."

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

New Patent for a Planing Machine.

Mr. Geo. W. Beardslee, of this city, has filed his caveat for a patent for a planing machine, which he claims to be a decided improvement upon those now in use. We have seen a model, and judging from this, we coincide with him in the estimate of this invention. He terms his machine the "elastic cutter," and claims that its superiority over all other machines consists in its simplicity, both in construction and in operation, it having neither belts nor gearing in or about it, but all located beneath the floor. When once adjusted and in order it cannot be deranged by the removal of the cutters, or from any other ordinary cause. It operates vertically, and thereby the grit, dirt and shavings pass off without aid.

The greatest curiosity about it is the movement of the endless sectional platform and its manner of "turning corners"—the movement being on a concentric, and differing from any we ever saw. The whole machine is very simple in its construction, and consequently operates with little friction. It is of great strength, and the cost is much less than those now in use, growing out of its simplicity. It is claimed for it that its operation will produce work superior to that of the hand plane, and that its ordinary speed will be one hundred and fifty feet per minute, or 9000 feet per hour, and that it can be increased to 200 or 300 feet per minute, without any danger to the machine. The planers are so arranged that they will yield, and permit splinters, if any occur, to pass away, without damaging or disordering the machine, which is a great fault of some of the other patents.

Mr. Beardslee, in connection with Mr. Samuel Albro, of this city, has also got a patent for a matching apparatus, which is to be connected with his planing machine. It is claimed that it is constructed on a plan that exceeds any now made to form a tongue and groove.

Both sides of the board can be planed at the same operation. This machine and these improvements remove the objections which have been made to stationary cutters, and is superior to revolving cutters, as it will plane a much larger quntity in the same time.

Such is an outline of this new improvement in operative machinery. It is, in a mechanical branch of much importance, and in which many machines have been patented. If this proves in its operation all that is claimed for it, and what it now gives promise, it will supersede those now in use. The patentee will go to work immediately in the construction of machines, so that ere long they will be thoroughly tested.

A Horrid Murder.

Several letters were received this morning by Col. McRae, Postmaster of this town, giving the particulars of a shocking murder and robbery which were perpetrated in this vicinity on the night of the 3d inst. The particulars are in substance as follows: A negro trader, named Tillman Hunt, from Guilford county, had employed a worthless fellow named Pitt, from Edgecombe county, to travel with him and his negroes. He had a negro man, four girls, or women, and a child, a horse and wagon, and horse and buggy. Coming from Virginia, they camped about a mile from this town on the night in question. After supper, the negro, according to his own confession, killed his master by two blows on the head with an axe, having been induced to do the act by Pitt. They immediately started off, reached a river about seven miles, sewed up the body in the tent cloth, with stones, and threw it in the river, where it soon sunk. This was on the road to Elizabeth. From the description of the river and bridge, it is believed that it was at McNeill's Bridge over Rockfish; and steps are now being taken to make a thorough search for the body. Pitt then took the negroes back towards Virginia. At Rocky Mount he had from $6 to $10,000 of money, which excited suspicion, and about which he told contradictory stories; among others, that Hunt had died suddenly in the woods, and had given him all his money, negroes, &c. He next ran away, leaving the negroes, who were taken into possession and finally confessed the murder.

Pitt is about 21 years of age, is quite an ignorant man, with not sense enough to make his escape.—This is all the description given of him in the letters. It is not stated when he left Rocky Mount, but it was previous to Friday last.

Fayetteville Observer, 18th inst.

THE NEXT DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Western Democratic papers are beginning to speak out in favor of the next National Convention of our party meeting in Cincinnati. The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, the Convention of Episcopal Bishops, the Presbyterian General Assembly, and many other bodies, have recently met in that city, and the New Albany Ledger can see no good reason why the National Convention should not do likewise.

The Indiana State Sentinel says:

"The North West polls more Democratic votes than any other section of the Union; she has not a single Whig Governor, and it is due to her that the next Convention should be held at Cincinnati. There are many other reasons for changing the place of holding the Convention. A change of place will have a good effect towards harmonising the different sections of our Union; it will bring persons to the West who have now a false idea of our growing influence, and who need only to visit our country, to be convinced of the true cause of our greatness."

Battle of Guilford.

This is certainly a great day on more accounts than one. We have seen that it is the anniversary of the death of Cæsar, who was killed B. C. 44; it is also the anniversary of the battle of Guilford, fought in North Carolina, in 1781, between the American and British armies, under the command of Greene and Cornwallis.

After the defeat of Tarlton at Cowpens, on the 17th of January, Morgan hastened to retreat into Virginia with his prisoners, and Cornwallis followed, with the intention of cutting him off. Greene, leaving the rest of his army under the command of Gen. Huger, with orders to retreat upon Guilford, hastened to the camp of Morgan and himself took the command. The pursuit of Cornwallis and the retreat of Greene are among the best known events in our history. On the point of being destroyed several times, Greene was saved from destruction by his own genius and good fortune, and finally succeeded in forming a junction with Huger, at Guilford, when he retreated into Virginia to recruit his forces. Having allowed his army a few days rest, he again entered N. Carolina, and being there joined by large reinforcements, determined to give the enemy battle, knowing that if he were beaten he could not be entirely destroyed, whereas if his enemy were defeated in the midst of a hostile population, his situation would become desperate. He accordingly advanced to Guilford Court-House, and on the morning of the 15th of March, Lee's legion fell in with, and engaged Tarlton, forming the advanced guard of Cornwallis, a few miles beyond the Court House. They were driven in, and the whole British army, 2,400 veterans, who had been victorious in a dozen battles, advanced to attack Greene. That general had 4500 men, but two-thirds of them were militia. He drew up his army in three lines. The first, composed of North Carolina militia, was drawn up on some open ground, the second, composed of Virginia militia, was stationed eight hundred yards in their rear, in the woods, and the third, consisting entirely of continentals, was arranged in their rear, in an open piece of ground. The North Carolina militia gave one fire, and fled before the advancing British columns. Gen. Stevens, who commanded the Virginia militia, opened his ranks to let them pass, and having closed them, maintained an obstinate contest with the British regulars. At length, however, some officer having called out to another that he was about to be surrounded, the militia took the alarm & fled precipitately. They were pursued by the British, who, emerging from the woods, came upon the continental line, and a furious battle instantly began. The British, in attempting to carry the day at the point of the bayonet, were repulsed by the Maryland line, and Cornwallis on the point of being captured by the American cavalry under Col. Washington, only saved himself by turning two pieces of cannon upon the enemy, who were advancing *pele mele* with his own flying troops.

The fire killed friends and foes, but it checked the advance, and saved Cornwallis. It is supposed, that had the Americans pushed forward, seized a piece of rising ground on the right of the road, planted cannon there and thus prevented Col. Stewart, who, commanding the British left, had been separated from the centre by the woods, and whom the hurry of the pursuit prevented from reuniting, they would have defeated Cornwallis. This, however, they neglected to do, and the enemy, availing himself of the oversight, united his troops, and succeeded, after a desperate struggle, in forcing Greene off the field. The latter retired, very much at his leisure, to Troublesome Creek, nine miles off. He had lost about five hundred men in killed, wounded and prisoners, and about eight hundred had dispersed and gone to their homes. In a few days he was ready for another battle, but his adversary had had quite enough of it, and though he sent flaming accounts to England of his victory, commenced his retreat to Wilmington. The battle had cost him dear. He had lost six hundred and fifty men, all veterans and men whose places it was difficult to supply, while he had gained nothing but the field on which they fought. In the British Parliament, Fox said that another such victory would undo the British army. Greene, on the contrary, lost more by the desertion of the militia after the battle than any thing else. We once knew an old man in an adjoining county, who had been a militiaman in this battle, and who, it was said, beat the dispatch of Gen. Green, in his return home. It was said, jocosely, that he ran entirely by his own house without recognising it, and that when his mother, seeing him running, called to him by name, he replied that he had "no time to chat," and kept on.

The decline of Cornwallis' fortunes may be dated from this day with certainty. The Ides of March were as fatal to him as they had been to Julius Cæsar. He shortly after left Wilmington, with his army, for Virginia, and Greene, taking the bold step of falling on his rear, advanced into South Carolina, and in a few weeks undid all it had taken the British General a whole year to do.

HOOPER AND JENNY LIND.—The following shows how near an Alabama editor came to hearing Jenny Lind. Hooper is the man:

"OUR DISTRESS.—We wanted to hear Jenny Lind sing. In the deepest well of our heart we craved the celestial vocalism. Accordingly we started last week, determined to

Woburn Abbey, the seat of the Russells.

Mr. Downing, writing from England, thus describes Woburn Abbey, the princely abode of the Duke of Bedford, in a late number of the "Horticulturist."

I received in London a note from the Duke of Bedford, which led me, while I was in Bedfordshire, to make a visit to Woburn Abbey.

This is considered one of the most complete estates and establishments in the Kingdom.

It is fully equal to Chatsworth, but in another way. Chatsworth is semi-continental, or rather it is the concentration of everything that European art can do to embellish and render beautiful a great country residence. Woburn Abbey is thoroughly English; that is, it does not aim at beauty, so much as grandeur of extent and substantial completeness, united with the most systematic and thorough administration of the whole. Besides this, it interested me much as the home for exactly *three centuries*, of a family which has adorned its high station by the highest virtues, and by an especial devotion to the interest of the soil. The present Duke of Bedford is one of the largest and most scientific farmers in England, and his father, the late Duke, was not only an enthusiastic agriculturist, but the greatest arboriculturist and botanist of the day, whose works, both practical and literary, made their mark upon the age.

The Woburn estate consists of about thirty thousand acres of land. You enter the approach through a singularly rich avenue of evergreens, composed of a belt perhaps one hundred feet broad, sloping down like an amphitheatre of foliage, from tall Norway spruces and pines in the back ground, to rich bollies and Portugal laurels in front. This continues perhaps half mile, and then you leave it and wind through an open park, spacious and grand—for a couple of miles—till, you reach the Abbey. This is not a building in an antique style, but a grand and massive pile in the classical manner, built about the middle of the last century on the site of the old Abbey. I have said this place seemed to me essentially English. The first sight of the house is peculiarly so. It is built of Portland stone, and has that mossy, discoloured look which gathers about even modern buildings in this damp climate, and which we in America know nothing of, under our pure and bright skies—where the freshness of stone remains unsullied almost any length of time.

Woburn Abbey is a large palace, and containing as it does the accumulated luxuries of art, refinements, and comforts of so old and wealthy a family—(with an income of nearly a million of our money,) you will not be surprised when I say that we have nothing with which to compare it. Indeed, I believe Woburn is considered the most complete house in England, and that is saying a good deal; when you remember that there are 20,000 private houses in Great Britain, larger than our President's house. To get an idea of it, you must imagine a square mass, about which, externally—especially on the side fronting the park, there is little to impress you—only the appearance of large size and an air of simple dignity. Imagine this quadrangular pile three stories high on the park or entrance front, and two stories high on the garden or rear, and over two hundred feet in length on each side. The drawing-room floor, though in the second story, is therefore exactly on a level with the gardens and pleasure grounds in the rear, and the whole of this large floor is occupied with an unbroken suit of superb apartments—drawing-rooms, picture galleries, music rooms, library, etc.—projecting and receding, and stealing out and in among the delicious scenery of the pleasure grounds, in the most agreeable manner. There is a noble library with 20,000 volumes; a gallery one hundred and forty feet long, filled with fine sculptures—(among other things, the original group of the three graces, by Canova,) and a sort of wide corridor running all around the quadrangle—filled with cabinets of natural history, works of art, &c, and forming the most interesting indoor walk in dull weather. Pictures by the great masters, especially portraits, these rooms are very rich in, and among other things I noticed casts in plaster of all the celebrated animals that were reared by the late duke.

Now, imagine the quadrangle continued in the rear on one side next the sculpture gallery through a colonnade like side series of buildings, including riding-house, tennis court; etc., a quarter of a mile, to the stables, which are of themselves larger than most country houses; imagine hot houses and conservatories almost without number, connected with the house by covered passages, so as to combine the utmost comfort and beauty; imagine an avairy consisting of a cottage, and the grounds about it fenced in and filled with all manner of birds of brilliant and beautiful plumage; imagine a large dairy, fitted up in the Chinese style, with a fountain in the middle and the richest porcelain vessels for milk and butter; imagine a private garden of bowers and trellis work, embosomed in creepers, which belongs especially to the Duchess, and you have a kind of sketchy outline of the immediate accessories of Woburn Abbey.

They occupy the space of a little village in themselves; but you would gather no idea of the luxury and comfort they afford did you for a moment forget that the whole is managed with that order and system which are nowhere to be found so perfect as in England. I must add, to give you another idea of the establishment, that a hundred beds are made up daily for the family and household alone, exclusive of guests. The pleasure grounds which surround three sides of the house, and upon which these rooms open, are so beautiful and complete that you must permit me to dwell upon them a little. They consist of a series of different gardens merging one into the other, so as to produce a delightful variety and covering a space of many acres—about which I walked in so bewildered a state of delight that I am quite unable to say how large they are. I know, however, that they contain an avenue of araucarias backed by another of Deodar cedars in the most luxurious growth—each line upwards of a thousand feet long. A fine specimen of the latter tree, twenty-five or thirty feet high, attracted my attention, and there was another, twenty-five feet, of the beautiful Norfolk Island pine, growing in the open ground, with the shelter of a glazed frame in winter. These pleasure grounds, however, interested me most in that portion called the American garden—several acres of sloping velvet turf, thickly dotted with groups of rhododendrons, azaleas, &c, forming the richest masses of dark green foliage that it is possible to conceive. In the months of May and June, when these are in full bloom, this must be a scene of almost dazzling brilliancy. The soil for them had all been formed artificially, and consisted of a mixture of peat and white sand, in which the rhododendrons and kalmias seemed to thrive admirably.

Besides this scene, there is a garden composed wholly of heaths, the beds cut in the turf, one, species in each bed, and full of delicate bells; a parterre flower garden, in which a striking effect was produced by contrasting vases colored quite black, with rich masses growing in the vases) of scarlet geraniums. I also saw a garden devoted wholly to willows and another to grasses—both the most complete collections of these two genera in the world—the taste of the former Duke—and with which I was familar before-hand, through the "*Salictum Woburnense*," and Mr. Sinclair's work on the "*Grasses of Woburn*."

The park is the richest in large evergreens of any that I have ever seen. The planting taste of the former Duke has produced at the present moment, after a growth of fifty or sixty years, the most superb results. The cedars of Lebanon—the most sublime and venerable of all trees, and the grandest of all evergreens, bore off the palm—though all the rare pines and firs that were known to aboriculturists half a century ago are here in the greatest perfection—including bollies and Portugal laurels which one is accustomed to think of as shrubs, with great trunks like timber trees and magnificent heads of glossy foliage. A grand old silver fir has a straight trunk eighty feet high, and a lover of trees could spend weeks here without exhausting the aboricultural interest of the park alone—which is, to be sure, some ten or twelve miles round.

A very picturesque morceau in the park, enclosed and forming a little scene by itself, is called the Thornery. It is an abrupt piece of ground covered with a wild-looking copse of old thorns, hazels, dog-woods and fantastic old oaks, and threaded by walks in various directions. In the centre is a complete little cottage, with the neatest Scotch kitchen, little parlour and furniture inside, and a sort of fairy flower garden outside.

All this may be considered the ornamental portion of Woburn, and I have endeavored to raise such a picture of it in your mind as would most interest your readers. But you must remember that farming is the pride of Woburn, and that farming is here a matter of immense importance, involving the outlay of immense capital, and a personal interest and systematic attention which seem almost like managing the affairs of state. About half a mile from the house is the farmery—the most complete group of farm buildings perhaps, in the world, where the in-coming harvest makes a figure only equalled by the accommodations to recieve it. Besides these there are mills, and workshops of all kinds, and on the out-skirts of the park a whole settlement of farm cottages. I can only give you an idea of the attention bestowed on details, and the interest taken in the comfort of the immediate tenants, by resorting to figures, and telling you that the present Duke has expended £70,000, ($350,000,) within the past five years, in the farm cottages on this estate, which are model cottages—combining the utmost convenience and comfort for dwellings of this class, with so much of architectural taste as is befitting to dwellings to this size.

Of course, a large part of this estate is to let out to tenants, but still a large tract is managed by the Duke himself, who pays more than 400 labourers weekly throughout the year. The farming is very thorough, and the effects of draining in improving the land have been very striking. Above fifty miles of drain have been laid, in this estate alone, *annually*, for several years past.

You will gather from this that English agriculture is not made a more recreation, and that even with the assistance of the most competent and skillful agents, the life of a nobleman with the immense estate and the agricultural tastes of the Duke of Bedford, is one of constant accupation and active employment. Besides this estate, he has another in Cambridgeshire, called the "Bedford Level"—a vase prairie of some 18,000 acres reclaimed from the sea, and kept dry by the constant action of steam engines, but which is very productive, and is perhaps the most profitable farm land in the kingdom.

From the Savannah Morning News.

An Odd Subject for the Daguerreotypist.

MORE FACT THAN FICTION.

Saturday last was a dull, drizzling day—one of those days when old Sol has the same excuse for non-compliance with his implied engagements that his pale sister Cynthia has for a non-fulfilment of her share of the gas contract. In such weather the sun is not expected to take good Daguerreotypes, nor is the Moon in a condition effectually to light the streets; though we believe she is held to the letter of the almanac, and excused on account of the weather.

But to come to the matter in hand. It was just one of those days, more comfortable to imagine than experience, and Mr. C. the Daguerreotypist, was sitting before his fire with a few friends, when a rap was heard at the door. "Come in," was the prompt response, and they did come in. Two tall, gaunt looking wire-grass boys, strode into the middle of the room, where they halted, casting their eyes about the apartment, for a moment in mute curiosity and astonishment.

"Can I do anything for you to-day," said Mr. C.

They made no reply, but conversed together for a moment in an under tone. Presently one of them turned to the questioner, and asked, in a loud tone:

"Do you make them what d'ye-callums—them—the doggerytipes here?"

"Yes, sir, we take daguerreotypes here."

"That's it!" remarked the companion of the first speaker—giving his fingers a sudden snap at the same moment. "Them's the things, Bill, but ding me if I could think of the name."

"Well," said the first speaker, "what do you ax for making a degerryrerotipe, as you call 'em?"

"That depends on the size, style of case, &c. What sized picture do you want?" said the artist; at the same time pointing to the specimens on the table.

The couple consulted together again for a moment, when the first speaker replied—

"I want one of them what shets up in a leather book like, and what a body can toat in their pocket."

"Like this?" said Mr. C., showing him a picture in a case of the ordinary size.

"That's jest the thing, stranger; and now what do you ax?"

"Our price for this size is three dollars."

Both the visitors whistled!

"That's the regular price, and is low enough for a good picture," remarked Mr. C., carelessly.

The two whispered together again for a few seconds.

"Well, stranger, I believe I'll go it. How long will it take now to make it?"

"In this light it will take us a little longer. But a few minutes will be sufficient. Walk this way, to the sitting room."

"Never mind," said the speaker, "I can jest tell you the description of the creter here, and come back in about a ower."

"The description!" said the artist with some surprise.

"Yes," said the other, "I want to git a first rate picter of my horse Red Eagle. He's a bright sorrel, with a star in his face, and two white fore-feet, and his tail——"

"Where is your horse?" interrupted Mr. C.

"Down in Montgomery. He's jest a leetle the handsomest piece of horse flesh in them diggins."

"Very likely," said Mr. C., "but I can't take a picture of your horse in Montgomery."

"What!" exclaimed the man, "can't you doggerytipe a horse?"

"Yes, I can take a picture of your horse, but I must have him before me."

"But, bless your soul, man, I know every hair from his snout to his fetlock. He's a bright sorrel, as I told you, with a switch tail, and a star in his face and two white ——"

"But that won't answer," interrupted Mr. C., "to take a daguerreotype, we must have the subject to be taken, before us."

Both men regarded Mr. C. with looks of incredulity and chagrin.

"Then you say you can't doggerytipe a horse?" asked one.

"Not unless he is standing before me."

"The devil you can't," said the other.

"Come Bill," said his companion, "I've had enough of yer doggerytipe. It's nothing but a cussed humbug, no how. Let's go to the printing office, and git one printed, for I'm dad fetched if I ain't bound to have a pictur of Old Eagle 'fore I leave this ere burg."

Whereupon they took an abrupt leave of the artist, indulging, as they went, in no very complimentary terms of comment upon the Daguerrean Art, and the artist, "who couldn't doggerytipe a horse."

American Dandies in Europe.

The English author, Thackeray, in his new story, the "Kickleburgs on the Rhine," says: "Among the travellers in Europe who are daily multiplying in numbers and increasing in splendor, the United States dandies must not be omitted. They seem as rich as the Milor of old days; they crowd in European capitols; they have elbowed out people of the old country from many hotels which we used to frequent; they adopt the French fashion of dressing rather than ours; and they grow handsomer beards than English beards, as some plants are found to flourish and shoot up prodigiously when introduced into a new soil. The ladies seem to be as well dressed as Parisians, and as handsome, (small compliment that, Mr. Titmarsh,) though somewhat more delicate, perhaps, than the native English roses. They drive the finest carriages, they keep the grandest houses, they frequent the grandest company—and in a word, the Broadway Swell has now taken his station and asserted his dignity among the grandees of Europe. He is fond of asking Count Reineck to dinner, and Grafinn Laura will condescend to look kindly upon a gentleman who has millions of dollars. Here comes a pair of New Yorkers. Behold their elegant curling beards, their velvet coats, their delicate primrose gloves and cambric handkerchiefs, and the aristocratic beauty of their boots. *Why, if you had sixteen quarterings you could not have smaller feet than those, and if you were descended from a line of Kings, you could not smoke better or bigger cigars.*"

THE ANTI-SLAVERY AGITATORS.—The fate of the free soil and abolition agitators is strikingly set forth in the following expressive lines from the IIId Canto of CHILDE HAROLD:

"Their breath is agitation, and their life
A storm whereon they ride, to sink at last,
And yet so nursed and bigotted to strife,
That should their days, surviving perils past,
Melt to calm twilight, they feel overcast
With sorrow and supineness, and so die.
Even as a flame unfed, which runs to waste
With its own flickering, or a sword laid by,
Which eats into itself, and rusts ingloriously."

THE APPLE SELLER AND THE ABOLITIONIST.—Little Boy—Please, sir, buy an apple.

Abolitionist—(Taking an apple from the basket.) This is a "fugitive"—it seeks liberty my boy, from the bondage of your basket.

Little Boy—Please, sir, pay me for my apple.

Abolitionist—What! pay you for a fugitive from bondage—no little boy, we never pay for anything we can get for nothing.—*Figaro.*

MOURNING.—We copy the following evidence of canine sagacity and affection from a New Orlans paper—the Delta, we believe it was:—

"A dog which had lost a whole litter was seen yesterday trying to poke a piece of crape, through the handle of one of the sausage shops in this city."

Three cent pieces are now being made at the United States Mint. They are three-quarters silver and one-quarter copper, and about the size of a Spanish sixteenth, though considerably thicker.

Storming an Indian Stronghold in California.

The *Sonora Herald* of Jan. 25, gives the following interesting account of the taking of an Indian *rancheria* among the mountains, about the head waters of the Mariposa. The expedition was undertaken on account of the murder of three men at Savage's Camp, on the Fresno creek:

"A company of seventy-five men, well equipped, started from Agua Frio, under the guidance of Savage. After travelling some distance, the company was divided into two bodies, some having charge of the provisions and baggage, who were directed to encamp, while the others pushed on in search of the Indians. The latter division, forty-five in number, continued on the trail till dusk, when Savage told them he heard Indians singing, and said it would not be safe to advance any further. All stood still, but none could hear the singing but Savage himself.

They then crept along very cautiously a little further, in their stocking feet, and laid down for the night, arranging themselves in a suitable manner for defence. With the first glimmer of light next morning, they saw an Indian on a peak, acting as sentinel. He was looking directly at them, and continued to do so for some time. But as they remained perfectly quiet, he was unable to detect the nature of the objects before him, until the light became stronger—and then he suddenly gave a whoop. Instantly the Americans sprang to their feet, and rushed toward the rancheria. They had to climb up the walls as if climbing a tree. The spot selected was one impregnable by nature. Mr. Wilson said that a dozen white men could defend it against 2,000 of their equals.

It was a vast basin in the top of a mountain, with walls almost perpendicular, down which large and loose rocks could be rolled upon an army of assailants so as completely to prevent them climbing the steep and rugged sides. But the Americans gained the heights, before the alarm had been sufficiently given, and then ensued a most ferocious engagement which lasted three hours and a half. Forty-four Indians were killed, and the rancheria fired. The screeching that followed was described as heart-rending—and there can be little doubt that many of the old women and children were burned to death. The loss on the American side was one killed, one mortally wounded, and five or six others more or less injured.

This rancheria is described as the largest over yet discovered in California, covering about four acres with the houses or huts. It was wholly unknown to Savage himself. Several tribes were collected together, and the number of braves or warriors could not be less than one thousand. From four to five hundred were present at the engagement we have described, and they said that 600 others had been sent off to attack Mariposa. The location of this rancheria was on the Frisno, about 40 miles from Savage's camp, just at the commencement of the snows in the mountains—some 60 or 70 miles from Sonora.

After the battle was over, the chiefs from the hill tops told Savage that they would have shown a better fight, only 600 of their braves had been sent to destroy Mariposa, and that no white man would be found alive there. Savage says the force of the Indians is much greater than has been supposed heretofore. They can raise some fifteen thousand braves, and according to all accounts, the name of *braves* is not applied incorrectly. They say that all the Indians from Oregon to the Colorado are leagued together and have sworn eternal enmity to the white face henceforth and forever.

Savage has disguised himself so as not to be recognized by the Indians. The miners in all that section of country have left their work and flocked to Agua Frio for protection. Almost every animal on the Tuolumne and Merced has been stolen, and there is at present neither security for life or property. A company of about 160 efficient men has been organized for protection at Agua Frio, and all are ready to proceed to battle as soon as ammunition, provisions and moderate pay for time, are furnished by the Legislature.

Mariposa has not yet been attacked, and the rumor that 72 miners had been killed on Rattlesnake creek appears to be without foundation.

Adventure with a Lioness.

FROM "LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA."

A lioness, taking advantage of the sedative effect of a storm, had secured a blesbok, and was discovered whilst she was busily dining. She was assisted in her repast by about a dozen jackals, which were feasting alone with her in the most friendly and confidential manner. Directing my followers' attention to the spot, I remarked, "I see the lion:" to which they replied, "Whar? whar? Yah! Almagtig! dat is he;" and instantly reining in their steeds and wheeling about, they pressed their heels to their horses' sides, and were preparing to betake themselves to flight. I asked them what they were going to do? To which they answered, "We have not yet placed caps on our rifles." This was true; but while this short conversation was passing, the lioness had observed us. Raising her full, round face, she overhauled us for a few seconds, and then set off at a smart canter towards a range of mountains some miles to the northward; the whole troop of jackals also started off in another direction; there was, therefore, no time to think of caps. The first move was to bay, and not a second was to be lost.—Spurring my good and lively steed, and shouting to my men to follow, I flew across the plain, and, being fortunately mounted on Colesberg, the flower of my stud, I gained upon her at every stride. This was to me a joyful moment, and I at once made up my mind that she or I must die.

The lioness having had a long start of me, we went over a considerable extent of ground before I came up with her. She was a large, full grown beast, and the bare and level nature of the plain added to her imposing appearance. Finding that I gained upon her, she reduced her pace from a canter to a trot, carrying her tail stuck out behind her, and slewed a little to one side. I shouted loudly to her to halt, as I wished to speak with her, upon which she suddenly pulled up, and sat on her haunches like a dog, with her back towards me, not even deigning to look around. She then appeared to say to herself, "Does this fellow know who he is after?" Having thus sat for half a minute, as if involved in thought, she sprang to her feet, and, facing about, stood looking at me for a few seconds, moving her tail slowly from side to side, showing her teeth, and growling fiercely. She next made a short run forwards, making a loud, rumbling noise like thunder. This she did to intimidate me; but, finding that I did not flinch an inch, nor seem to heed her hostile demonstrations, she quietly streched out her massive arms, and lay down on the grass. My Hottentots now coming up, we all three dismounted, and drawing our rifles from their holsters, we looked to see if the powder was up in the nipples, and put on our caps.—While this was doing, the lioness sat up, and showed evident symptoms of uneasiness. She looked first at us, and then behind her, as if to see if the coast were clear; after which she made a short run towards us, uttering her deep-drawn murderous growls. Having secured the three horses to one another by their rheims, we led them on as if we intended to pass her, in the hope of obtaining a broadside. But this she carefully avoided to expose, presenting only her full front. I had given Stofolus my Moore rifle, with orders to shoot her if she should spring upon me, but on no account to fire before me. Kleinboy was to stand ready to hand me my Purdey rifle, in case the two-grooved Dixon should not prove sufficient. My men as yet had been steady, but they were in a precious stew, their faces having assumed a ghastly paleness; and I had a painful feeling that I could place no reliance on them.

Now, then, for it, neck or nothing? She is within sixty yards of us, and she keeps advancing. We turned the horses' tails to her. I knelt on one side, and, taking a steady aim at her breast, let fly. The ball cracked loudly on her tawny hide, and crippled her in the shoulder, upon which she charged with an appalling roar, and in the twinkling of an eye she was in the midst of us. At this moment Stofolus's rifle exploded in his hand, and Kleinboy, whom I ordered to stand ready by me, danced about like a duck in a gale of wind. The lioness sprang upon Colesberg and fearfully lacerated his ribs and hanches with her horrid teeth and claws; the worst wound was on his haunches which exhibited a sickening, yawning gash, more than twelve inches long, almost laying bare the very bone. I was very cool and steady, and did not feel in the least degree nervous, having fortunately great confidence in my own shooting; but I must confess, when the whole affair was over, I felt that it was a very awful situation, and attended with extreme peril, as I had no friend with me on whom I could rely.

When the lioness sprang on Colesberg, I stood out from the horses, ready with my second barrel for the first chance she should give me of a clear shot. This she quickly did; for, seemingly satisfied with the revenge she had now taken, she quitted Colesberg, and, slewing her tail to one side, trotted sulkily past within a few paces of me, taking one step to the left. I pitched my rifle to my shoulder, and in another second the lioness was stretched on the plain a lifeless corpse; in the struggles of death she had rammed her head, and stretched her neck and forelegs completely over, when she fell back to her former position; her mighty arms hung powerless by her side, her jaw fell, blood streamed from her mouth, and she expired. At the moment I fired my second shot, Stofolus, who hardly knew whether he was alive or dead, allowed the three horses to escape. These galloped frantically across the plain; on which he and Kleinboy instantly started after them, leaving me standing alone and unarmed within a few paces of the lioness, which they, from their anxiety to be out of the way, evidently considered quite capable of doing further mischief.

A Distant Relation.

We saw yesterday a recommendation written by an Irish friend of ours, in favor of a gentleman who was an applicant for a commission in the army.—Among other things, he says: "My friend, Mr. ——, is closely connected with the President, his father having *fought a duel with one of the Polks.*"

The above brings to our mind an incident that occurred some time ago at Cincinnati, on board the steamer "Buckeye," just as she was about to depart for New Orleans.

A tall countryman, carrying a pair of saddle bags on his arm, and covered with perspiration, and who looked as though he couldn't tell his head from a bunch of shingles, rushed into the cabin, calling at the top of his voice—

"Whar is Col. M'Intosh? Is Col. M'Intosh on this boat?"

No one answered.

"Well, then, whar is the cap'un? I must see Col. M'Intosh."

On being informed that the captain was on the hurricane deck, our enquiring friend pressed through the crowd in that direction.

"Haul in the planks and shove her off!" sounded in his ears, just as he had reached the deck.

"Stop her, cap'un—stop her! I am not going to Orleans."

"Run out the planks!—ashore with you, then—quick!" shouted Capt. Hartshorn.

"I say, cap'un, I want to see Col. M'Intosh—I must see him."

"I don't know him, sir," quickly answered the old sea-dog. "We can't wait—go ashore—haul in the planks, I say."

"O, cap'un, I *must* see the Kurnel, he is a *distant relation* of mine, and I never seed him in my life."

Now Capt. H. was a warm-hearted man, as every body knows. The last appeal touched his feelings, and he kindly enquired—

"How near of kin are you to the gentleman whom you are seeking?"

"Why, cap'un, *he is the father of my first child!*"

"Cast off that hawser and let her go!" were the last words we heard. And the boat and the man that was in search of his relative, wended their way to Orleans. We have not yet heard that the man found Col. M'Intosh, or the place where he landed.

JENNY LIND IN NATCHEZ.—NATCHEZ, March 12.—Jenny Lind gave a concert here last night in the Methodist Church, which realized $6,600. She gave $1,000 to the poor. She left to day in the steamer Magnolia, for St. Louis.

The Homer, N. Y., Whig say—

"We will—the Whig party will—raise and keep raised the slavery question. *We hold it as one of the first principles of the whig party* THAT IT WILL CONTINUE TO AGITATE THE SLAVERY QUESTION."

LYNCHING AN ABOLITIONIST IN KENTUCKY.—Rev. Edward Matthews, travelling agent of the American Baptist Emancipation Society of New York, whilst on a pilgrimage to the residence of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, stopped at Richmond, Kentucky, and made use of certain unwholesome expressions relative to the subject of slavery, which induced the citizens to order him to leave the town. He left, but returned a day or two afterwards, whereupon some citizens seized him, and after ducking him nine times in a horse-pond, ordered him to leave the State. Upon refusing to do so, he was dipped twice more; whereupon he promised to leave immediately, and took up the line of march on foot for Pennsylvania. *Philadelphia Ledger.*

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF FINANCE

Of the Receipts and Expenditures of the County of New Hanover, from 1st September, 1849, to the 1st September, 1850.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand 1st September, 1849	$944 25
Tax on $2,446,710, at 11 cents on the $100 value of Real Estate	2,691 38
Tax on 4,249 Polls, at 32 cents each	1,274 70
" " 3,513 Black Polls, Patrol, at 8 cents	281 04
Retail Licenses	651 00
Fines, &c.	356 00
Fees from Clerk of County Court	693 72
" " " " Superior Court, (Alderman)	75 20
" " " " " " (Hunting)	50 00
	$7,017 29
1850.	
Sept. 1.—To balance	$2,197 75

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Sheriff commission on $2,691 38 tax on Real Estate, at 6 per cent	$161 48
Paid Sheriff commission on $1,274 70 tax on Polls, at 6 per cent	76 48
Paid Sheriff commission on $281 04 tax on Black Polls, at 6 per cent	16 86
Paid Sheriff commission on $651, Retail Licenses, at 6 per cent	39 06
Paid Sheriff commission on $356, Fines, &c., at 6 per cent	21 36
Paid Clerk County Court commission on $693 72	41 62
" " Superior " " " $75 20	4 51
" " " " " $50	3 00
" 37 Patrol, at $4 10	151 70
" Committee of Finance	110 00
" Constables	178 70
" Coroners	105 00
" Post Mortem Examinations	20 00
" Magistrates	176 55
" Repairing Court House and Jail	874 00
" D. Reid, Deputy County Attorney	81 25
" Owen Fennell, Jail Fees	239 25
" J. L. Holmes, County Attorney, extra allowances	125 00
" Owen Fennell, Sheriff, extra allowances	75 00
" S. R. Bunting, Clerk Superior Court, commission on fees, &c.	50 38
" O. Alderman, Clerk Superior Court, commission on fees, &c.	66 34
" J. T. Miller, Chairman of Court	125 00
" L. H. Marsteller, Cl'k C'ty Ct., commissions,	125 39
" " " " " " extra services,	75 00
" " " Stationary	20 00
" " " Bill Sundries	37 65
" Juror and Witness Tickets	1,739 23
" Sheriff commissions on payments, $4,325 54, at 3 per cent	129 73
Balance on hand	2,197 75
	$7,017 29

E. P. HALL, Chairman.
March 21, 1851 (Chronicle copy.) 28-2t

GROCERIES.

LAGUYRA AND JAVA COFFEE,
Clarified, crushed, powdered and granulated Sugar,
20 hhds. and 40 bbls. prime Molasses,
Superior North Carolina Hams, Sides and Shoulders,
Teas, all varities,
Goshen Butter,
Barrels and half-barrels Flour,
Bags and half-bags do., Rice,
Mould, Adamantine, and Sperm Candles,
Salt in sacks, bags and boxes,
Bags Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Nutmegs and Indigo,
Pilot and Navy Bread,
Soda, Lemon, Pic Nic, Butter and Water Crackers,
Bents Crackers in tin cans, for Exportation,
20 dozen Buckets, all grades,
40 do. Brooms,
4 do. Hair Brushes,
Cotton, Hemp, Manills, and Grass Bed Cords,
Natural Fall and Whale Oil; Neatsfoot and Sweet Oil; also Boiled Linseed Oil,
Gin, Whiskey, Brandy, Wines, all kinds.
HOWARD & PEDEN.

Office Wilmington & Manchester Railroad Comp'y, }
MARION C. H., March 13, 1851 }

THE Stockholders of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company are notified that an adjourned meeting will be held at Wilmington, N. C., on Thursday, the 10th April, 1851. JOHN McRAE, Jr., Sec'y.
March 21st, 1851 28-3t

PARIS Kids.—We have just opened a choice assortment of superior Kid Gloves, which we cannot sell for less than $1 50 a pair. Gentlemen may rely upon the article being the best sold in Wilmington. Call at
SCOTT & BALDWIN'S, Market Street.

FROM Baltimore.—25 Boxes Tobacco;
10 boxes Snuff. For sale low, by
HOWARD & PEDEN.

FROM New York—
40 dozen Scotch Ale, in boxes;
20 " do. Lemon Syrup in do.
10 boxes assorted Candy;
25 barrels N. O. Whiskey;
100 boxes assorted Candles;
50 do. Soap;
20 do. Starch;
10 bbls. Davidson and Young's, Pilot Bread;
10 half bbls. do. do Pic Nic Crackers. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

ALEX. D. BOTT,
INSPECTOR of Timber and Lumber, Wilmington, N. C., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
March 21, 1851 28-tf

Wilmington Prices Current.

BACON, per lb.			
Hams	$ 11	a 0	12½
Sides	0	a 0	10
Shoulders	0	a 0	10
Hog round	10	a 0	0
Western	0½	a 0	9½
BEANS, per bush.			
White		a	..
BEESWAX,			
Per pound	18	a	20
BUTTER,			
Per pound	20	a	22
BEEF, per bbl.			
N. Mess	12 50	a 14	00
Do. Prime	7 00	a 9	00
BEEF CATTLE,			
Per 100 lbs.	5 00	a 6	50
CORN,			
Per bushel	67½	a	70
Meal, bush	50	a 0	00
COFFEE, per lb.			
Rio	11½	a	12½
St. Domingo	11	a	11½
Laguyra	12	a	12½
Cuba	00	a	00
Java	14	a	15
CANDLES, per lb.			
Tallow	12½	a	14
Sperm	45	a	50
Adamantine	23	a	30
EGGS, per doz.	12½	a	00
FEATHERS,			
Per pound	00	a	40
FLOUR, per barrel.			
Northern	6 00	a 8	00
Baltimore	5 25	a 6	00
HAY, per 100 lbs.			
North River		a	00
Eastern	0 75	a	80
IRON, per lb.	4½	a	5½
LARD, per lb.			
No. Carolina	10	a	11
Western, nom.		a	.
LIME, per barrel.			
Thomastown	00	a 1	00
LUMBER, River, per M.			
Floor. P'ds, 11 50		a 12	00
Wide do.		a 7	00
Scantling		a 5	50
LIQUORS, per gallon.			
N. E. Rum	30	a	34
Gin		a	35
Whiskey, rec.		a	..
Do N.O. do		a	30
Do. Old Nick, 00		a	75
Apple Brandy, 28		a	40
Peach do. none		a	00
MOLASSES, per gall.			
Cuba	00	a	00
Porto Rico		a	00
MACKEREL, per bbl.			
No. 1	0 00	a 11	00
No. 2	0 00	a 10	00
No. 3	6 00	a 7	00
MULLETS,			
Per barrel	4 50	a 5	00
NAILS, per lb.	4	a	5

NAVAL STORES.			
Turpentine, per bbl. 280 lbs.			
Virgin Dip	2 00	a 0	00
*Virgin Dip		a	..
Rosin	1 25	a 1	30
Tar	1 15	a 0	00
Pitch	0 00	a 1	12½
Rosin, No. 1	1 50	a 2	50
Do. No. 2	0 00	a 1	12½
Do. No. 3	80	a	90
Sp'ts Turp., per gallon	27½	a	28
Varnish, pr gal.	20	a	22
OIL, per gallon.			
Sperm	1 00	a 1	40
Linseed, N C		a	..
Neats Foot	0 00	a 0	00
PEAS, per bushel.			
Ground	80	a 1	12½
Black Eye		a	75
Cow	67½	a	70
PORK, per barrel.			
Nor. Mess	14 50	a 15	00
Do. Prime	00 00	a 00	00
Fresh, per lb.	6	a	6½
POTATOES.			
Irish, bbl	0 00	a 4	00
Sweet, bush	70	a	75
POULTRY.			
Chickens, live	15	a	20
Do. dead	15	a	25
Turkeys, live	60	a	80
Do. dead	60	a 1	00
RICE, per 100 lbs.			
Clean, cask	3 12½	a 3	25
Rough, bush	00	a	00
SALT, per bushel.			
Alum	00	a	00
Liv'l sack	00	a	80
SOAP, per lb.	4	a	6
SHINGLES, per M.			
Common	0 00	a 2	75
Contract	0 00	a 4	50
STEEL, per lb.	12	a	25
STAVES, per M.			
W. O. barrel, rough,	14 00	a 15	00
Ash Head'g	0 00	a 10	00
R. O. hhd., dressed,	..	a 15	00
Do. rough	14 00	a 15	00
SUGAR, per pound.			
New Orleans	6	a	7½
Porto Rico	6	a	7½
St. Croix	7	a	8½
Loaf	10½	a	11
TIMBER, per M.			
Shipping	9 00	a 00	00
Mill, prime	7 00	a 8	25
Do ord'y	5 00	a 6	75
Do. inf'r	0 00	a 2	75
TALLOW.			
Per pound	7	a	8
WINES, per gallon.			
Madeira	70	a 5	00
Port	1 25	a 4	00
Malaga	40	a	60

NOTE.—River Lumber, Tar, and Turpentine, are always sold in the water, and are subject to the expense of landing, inspection, cooperage, &c.; say on Lumber, 80 cents to $1 per M.; Tar and Turpentine about 10 cents per barrel. *For dry Virgin or mixed Turpentine, a deduction is made according to quality.

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel	$ 35	a $	40
Spirits Turpentine	00	a	55
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	00	a	15
Cotton, per bale		a 1	00
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot		a	6
Flaxseed, per cask	00	a	90
Ground Peas, per bushel		a	6
Lumber, per M	8 00	a 7	00
TO PHILADELPHIA.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel	30	a	35
Spirits Turpentine	50	a	55
Ground Peas, per bushel		a	8
Lumber, per M	4 00	a 5	00
Cotton goods and yarns, per cubic foot	6	a	0
TO BOSTON.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel	00	a	50
Spirits Turpentine	00	a	65
Lumber, per M	7 50	a 8	00

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 20, 1851.

BACON—The receipts of North Carolina Bacon this week, have been light, and the demand active at quotations. 1800 lbs., hog round, brought this morning 10 cents per lb. No Western Bacon in market.

CORN—Sales of 2000 bushels yellow, at 67½, and 2000 do., (all reported afloat last week,) prime white, at 70 cents per bushel, cash. No arrival

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, MARCH 17, 1851.

Authorized Agents for the Journal.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Tarboro', Edgecombe county, N. C.
JOSIAH JOHNSON, Clinton, Sampson county.
JOSEPH R. KEMP, Bladen county.
Dr. SHERWOOD, Strickland's Depot, Duplin county.
B. S. KOONCE, Richland, Onslow county.
B. BARNES, Black Creek, Wayne county.
LEWIS JONES, Pink Hill P. O., Lenoir county.
C. P. WOODELL, Whiteville, Columbus county.
VOLNEY B. PALMER is authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Journal, in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, and receipt for payment for the same.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I notice in your columns an article from the pen of "Robeson," speaking as he hopes (and no doubt thinks) the sentiments of this District with regard to a Convention, and re-election of Hon. W. S. ASHE. My purpose is not in opposition to the claims of Mr. ASHE; I only wish to inform Mr. "Robeson" that he is mistaken in regard to the sentiments of some in this District. especially upon the subject of holding a Convention.

I, for one, say we should hold a Convention, and will, as briefly as possible, render my reasons for the same, which are conclusive to my own mind if not to that of "Robeson."

He says that "Mr. ASHE is undoubtedly the man, therefore solicit him and let him again be our candidate." These are "Robeson's" opinions.

In the first place, I will ask, who are the persons to solicit Mr. ASHE? The first article in our bill of rights is as follows: "All political power is vested in and derived from the people only." If so, I ask, who are to assume the responsibility of answering for the freemen of the District in this important question?

In this article I wish to be understood as not in any wise alluding to Mr. ASHE. By no means. If I were, I should wrong myself and him. He is a man whom some "delight to honor." and one whose political career has been marked with success, and whose devotion to his party has, I doubt not, been unsurpassed. I feel proud in saying that the Honorable Representative deserves the unanimous thanks of his District, and more especially of Wilmington, for his able and patriotic defence of her interest.

But to my subject. Again, I ask who are to be the arbitrators in this controversy? Surely some one appointed by the proper tribunal. Of whom is this tribunal composed? The answer of "Robeson" seems to be that some influential man should take the responsibility, (perhaps himself,) and say to Mr. ASHE, you are the people's choice—or, otherwise, you are my choice. and the people shall vote for you. These are "*Royal* notions." I demur to such logic myself.

You, Messrs. Editors, as many of your readers do, recollect the principles that were advocated in the Convention that framed our constitution, and were sought to be incorporated in that immortal document. There were men in that Convention who maintained that the rich and well born should govern. They asserted that the common people (the sovereigns of our land) had no right to govern; and insisted that they had not retained virtue and intelligence sufficient to have a voice in our public councils. But thank Heaven there were pure patriots there, such as a WASHINGTON and a JEFFERSON, who rebuked this vile spirit. and asserted that the people had retained virtue and intelligence sufficient to govern, and that the rich and well born should not govern; and such is now our constitution: guarantying equal rights and equal privileges. Such, sirs, were the principles advocated by some when our country was, as it were. in its childhood. Then I am not surprised to hear them in this day and age of our country. But I am sorry to say that they exist even in this District.

It is no common thing for a few individuals to select a man, and say to the people you must vote for him. I say it is a humiliating fact, that the pride and aristocracy of our land is one grand cause of our discontent. I hope I may be pardoned in saying that a little of this royalty exists in my own county. I feel reluctant in thus speaking my opinions so freely and so plainly, but the times and circumstances demand that all such attempts to trample upon the rights of man should be obliterated from our land. This is a country in which merit, and not money, is the passport to honor and office, therefore let every man speak for himself; and as that cannot be done *viva voce*, let each County delegate their authority to certain individuals by them selected—then let those delegates, in common council assembled, select whom they believe to be the choice of the people.

I maintain that the poor laborer as well as the rich farmer, the industrious mechanic as the proud merchant, should have a voice in these matters which affect their interest as much as any; and above all, that it is an inalienable right bequeathed them, which they ought to enjoy. This is the first reason that I wish to urge for calling a Convention. I have not addressed it to those royal gentlemen; I only speak of things as they are, and as they should not be. I wish every citizen to know, and knowing maintain his rights.

The second reason that I wish to advance for a Convention. is to ascertain whether or not we are united; and I maintain this can be accomplished only by a Convention—not of the royal few, but of delegates deriving their authority immediately from the people. And there are other reasons which urge the necessity of a Convention at this important period in our country's history. These are portentious times, and demand that we should watch with a jealous eye every movement of our public officers. The whole Union is in commotion. The North is the avowed enemy of the South while she maintains the right to protect herself from all and any insults that may be offered. We behold in two extremes of this mighty republic (the brightest that has ever been raised to cheer the hopes of oppressed man.) individuals and communities, and even States, arrayed against the constitution and the Union. The first act was committed in Boston, the land of a WEBSTER. Other States avowed their determination to repeal the fugitive slave law; violation after violation was committed; but still we hear no response from the Executive Department. After a while South Carolina talks of secession; she feels the insults heaped upon the whole South. and talks of leaving the confederacy, because, as she maintains, the contract to which she became a contracting party has been broken. Then we hear the proclamation of the President to the Bostonians. We also hear the voice of WEBSTER. speaking in thunder tones, the law will be enforced.

The question now arises, has a State the right to secede from the Union. This question has so often been discussed by the great men of our land, that I feel a delicacy in saying anything about it; but from the request of a friend, I will give my views as briefly as possible.

The constitution says that "no State shall, without the consent of Congress, enter into any agreement or compact with any other State—or engage in war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay." The first clause of "agreement and compact" is without any conditions; the second admits of two conditions. The first is imperative, the second dilatory. This is the only clause of the constitution, as I conceive, that bears on the point in question.

The tenth article of Amendments to the constitution, is as follows—"The powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT *to the States*, are reserved to the States respectively or to the people." This, I conceive, bears directly on the clause I have just quoted from the second article of the tenth section of the constitution. The power of a State to engage in war or to assume an independent sovereignty, is prohibited by the constitution only under such circumstances as will not admit of delay.

The question thence arises, will present circumstances justify a State to secede from the Union? I think not. Under the strict letter of the constitution, and in obedience and maintenance of its mandates, a State has no right to withdraw from the Union.—And I further maintain that, under the constitution as it now stands, no State can secede at all. The question of secession, it appears to me, does not rest here.

If the constitution was entered into by each State as a *contracting party*, which I maintain it was, then I submit that a State has the right to secede whenever that contract is broken. The question then is, has that contract been broken. This I shall not presume to answer in my limited space.

Your readers may say that I have digressed from my subject. By no means. These are questions that immediately concern us, therefore we should meet in Convention and consult together, and there decide who is the man that is best able, and will most effectually, maintain our rights.

In conclusion, let me say that I hope this District, as well as all others in the State, may unite in one concert of action, and thereby maintain the position we now occupy. With the best hopes for my country's welfare, I bid you adieu.

PALMA NON SINE PULVERE.

Sampson county, March 10th, 1851.

Arrival of the Steamer Asia—Seven Days Later from Europe.

NEW YORK, March 14—P. M.

The steamer Asia arrived off Sandy Hook last night, and reached her dock at Jersey city this morning. She brings Liverpool dates to 1st instant, and London to 28th ult., being one week later from all parts of Europe.

The political news does not possess much interest.

The Duke of Wellington is spoken of as the next Premier to succeed Lord John Russell.

France remains tranquil. The political news generally is without anything of very striking interest.

It is denied in the Moniteur that Napoleon designed reviewing 600,000 troops on the Boulevards.

The anniversary of the French revolution was very generally observed, and passed off very quietly throughout France.

The plan of the Austrian intervention has been dismissed in the Cabinet Council. The Federal Fortress is to be occupied by an Austrian corps.

It was rumored that an Austrian expedition was about proceeding against Switzerland.

The late rumors of warlike measures in Prussia have been contradicted by the Ministerial papers.

Prussia and Bavaria agree that all the Austrian provinces be received into the German Confederation.

The Turks have defeated the Egyptians in several skirmishes.

From the New-Orleans Delta.

The Jury in Case of Gen. Henderson.

The following very funny record of the impression of one of the Jurors in the late case of Gen. Henderson. was found on their table, after the Jury left their room:

"The Jury am unanimously opinionated (sap one) that Henderson never flung dat brick; and if he did, he throwed it from Yucatan, and that he was right two times in carrying said brick "o'er the waters" to Yucatan. once right, because de brick was his, he having paid for it as much for the article as a d—d sight more'n 'twas worth, say fifteen thousand dollars—no export duty on same, neither. Twice right, because de brick couldn't have been flung, and consequently couldn't have hurt the few remaining and monstrous spawns of the d—d Spanish Inquisition—if the arm to fling hadn't acted in concert with the head that conceived the project. When we respectfully inquire of the evidence as to that fact, viz: whether the arm—the bone and the muscle—the material lever—had such an entertainment, and such a desire. in this, the Eastern District of Louisiana, said evidence answering for said arm, says emphatically 'No sir-ee!'

"Mr. Jackson says his voice was for war—his conscience and his purpose. Two youths, with the bark on, said that Mr. Jackson seduced them to 'go it blind,' but that the amiable enterprise of flinging a brick, had not been present to their intelligent part. No, no—that would have been an apparition with a danger looming about. that would have frighted them from the propriety, and from such muscular exertion. Then that voluminously idea'd and smoothly-running current of a fellow in the way of tongue, said ('pon my word he swore) that he never said a word against Cuba—never gave color or lodgment to the idea that he was spiling for Spanish muss. The expansion of republican strength was his aim, to be sure, and he had leaped into the Hellespont of our manifest destiny, and shouted like an old Buckeye on a hot coal, because of his partakement in the progressions of the age; but peace was his intention.—He was for the glories and arts of that benignant, and natural, and holy state—not for the Filibuster rampanting chanticleering, and the shock of savage battle. He was for an expedition to dig on the banks, and under those rivers

'Whose foam is amber,
And their gravel gold.'

So. evidence proves no concert. Who divests the Creole crowd of the chief characteristic of an organized military expedition? Aye, of a military expedition. Aye, of even a simple expedition. An expedition, according to 'Webster unabridged,' means a party intending and going to act together in furtherance of some object—and if the character of this crowd is to be gathered from what the law compels the Jury to judge—that is, the evidence—we may as well decide it was a California affair, when it left this jurisdiction as a Cuban one; but, Lord bless the unreflective, unmerciful savage joker, whoever he may be, that makes twelve republicans to go to bed in a locked-up room, on the chairs, tables and benches—with the order don't go to sleep—don't play euchre—don't look at a paper—you undutiful citizens. I say Lord bless such a body or such a law, which ever it is that throws such a brick as that into our physiques and our private temperaments, for I can't; I have got just to say that I scribble this, 'tis true, because I have nothing else to do. D—n a hung jury—sitting up all night, too; and shut up now, just because the Court orders us down to render up to Cæsar our opinion of John Henderson; but bless my own soul, I can multiply reasons for the acquittal of that innocent, much injured, and patriotic republican and southerner, like the vernal season multiplying its leaves—like free principles and free men, are fast crowding despotic mourners, and multiplying the God's earth. Time up—nuf sed.

Cradle Song.

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea!
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dropping moon and blow,
Blow him again to me;
While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon;
Rest, rest, on thy mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails all out of the west,
Under the silver moon:
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

SCENE IN A GROCERY.—Exit customer with a jug. Grocery keeper to his sons—"Jonathan, did you charge that rum?" "Yes." "Timothy, did you charge that rum?" "Yes sir." "Joseph, did you charge that rum?" "Yes sir-ree." "All right—so have I!"

Life is short, and they mistake its aims and lose its best enjoyment, who depend for happiness on outward things, and not on the state of the heart.

A Yankee Story.

BY JACK HUMPHREYS.

In nearly all yarns or plays in which Yankees figure, they are supposed to be "a leetle too darn'd cute" for almost anybody else, creating a heap of fun, and coming out clean ahead; but that even Connecticut Yankees—the cutest and allfiredest *light* critters on the face of the *yearth*, when money or trade's in the question—are "*done*" now and then. upon the most scientific principles, we are going to prove.

It is generally known, in the newspaper world, that two or three wooden nutmeg branded Yankees, a few years ago, started a paper in Philadelphia upon the penny principle, and have since realized a splendid fortune, all around. They were and are men of great enterprise and liberality, as far as their business is concerned, and thereby they got ahead of all competition, and made their *pile*. The proprietors of the *Ledger* were always "fly" for any new dodge by which they could keep the lead of things, and monopolize the *news* market. The telegraph had not "turned up" in the day of which we write—the *mails*, and, now and then, express horse lines, were the media through which *Great Excitements! Alarming Events!! Great Fires and Awful Calamities!!* were come at. One morning, as Swain was sitting in his office, a long, lank genius, with a visage as hatchet-faced and keen as any Connecticut Yankee's on record, came in, and enquired of one of the clerks for the proprietors of that institution. Swain being pointed out, the thin man made a *lean* towards him. After getting close up, and twisting and screwing his head to see that nobody was listening or looking, the lean man sat down very gingerly upon the extreme verge of a chair, and leaning forward until his razor-made nose almost touched that of the publisher, in a low, nasal, anxious tone, says he—

"Air yeou one of the publishers of this paper?"

"I am, sir, my name is Swain."

"Oh, yeou air?" said the visitor, again looking suspiciously round and about him.

"Did yeou ever hear tell of the *Pigeon Express*?" he continued.

"The Pigeon Express?" echoed the publisher.

"Y-a-s. Carrier Pigeons—letters to their l-e-g-s and newspapers under their wings—trained to fly anywhere you warnt 'em."

"Carrier Pigeons," mused the publisher—"Carrier—Pigeons, trained to carry billets—bulletins, and—"

"Go from fifty to a hundred miles an hour!" chimed the stranger.

"True, so they say, very true," continued S. musingly.

"Elegant things for gettin' or sendin' noos, head of everybody else."

"Precisely, that's a fact, that's a fact," S. responded, rising from the chair and pacing the floor as though rather and decidedly *taken* by the novelty and feasibility of the operation.

"You'd have 'em all, Mister, dead as mutton, by a Pigeon Express."

"I like the idea, good, first rate!" said Swain.

"Can't be beat noheow!" said the stranger.

"But what would it cost?"

"Two hundred dollars, and a small wagon to begin on."

"A small wagon?"

"Y-a-s. Yeou see, Mister, the birds have to be trained to fly from one *pint* to another!"

"Yes, well?"

"Wa-a-ll, you see the birds are put in a box, on the top of the bildin', for a spell, teu git the *hand* of things, and so on?"

"Yes, very well; go on."

"Then the birds are put in a cage, the trainer takes 'em into his wagon—ten miles at fust—throws 'em up, and the birds go to the bildin'. Next day fifteen miles, and so forth, yeou see?"

"Perfectly, I understand, now where can these birds be had?"

Putting his thin lips closer to the publisher's pendant ears, in a low, long way, says the stranger—

"*I've got 'em*, down to the tavern, where I'm stoppin."

"Bring them up, let me see them, let me see them!"

"Certain, Mister, of course," responded the Pigeon Expressman, leaving the presence of the tickled-to-death publisher, who paced his office, as full of effervescence as a demijohn of spruce beer in dog-days.

About this time, pigeons were being trained. and a few cases, now and then, really did carry messages for lottery ticket venders in Jersey City, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore; but these exploits rarely paid first cost, and did not amount to much,—although some noise was made about the wonderful performance of certain Carrier Pigeons. But the *Ledger* was to have a new impulse—astonishing all creation and the rest of mankind, by their Pigeon Express. Swain's partner, Simmons, was in New York, fishing for novelties, and Swain determined to astonish him on his return home. by the *bird business!* A coop was fixed on the top of the "bildin" as the great inventor of the express suggested. The wagon was bought, and, with two hundred dollars in for funds, passed over to the pigeon expressman, who, in the course of a few days, put the birds into his wagon to take them out some few miles, throw them up, and Swain and a confidential friend were to be on the top of the "bildin," looking out for them!

They *kept* looking!—They saw something, not werry like a whale, but a good deal like a first rate bad "*Sell!*" The lapse of a few days was quite sufficient to convince the publisher that he had been taken in and done for,—regularly *picked up* and done for upon the most approved and scientific principles. Rather than let the cat out of the bag, the publisher made up his mind to pocket the *shave* and keep shady, not even "letting on" to his partner, who, in the course of the following week, returned from Gotham, evidently feeling fine as silk, about something or other.

"Well, Simmons, what's new in New York. Did you get hold of anything rich?" was Swain's first interrogatory.

"Hi-i-i-sh! close the door!" was the reply, in a cautious tone, indicating something very important on the *tapis*.

"S. my dear fellow, I've got a concern, now, that will put the sixpennies to sleep, sound as rocks!"

"No. What have you started, something in Gotham?"

"Exactly. If you don't own up the corn, that the idea is grand—immense—I'll knock under."

"Good! I'm glad—particularly glad you've found something new and startling," responded Swain.—"Well, Simmons, what is it?"

"Great!—wonderful!—*Carrier Pigeons!*"

"What! Pigeons?"

"*Pigeons.*"

"You don't pretend to say that—"

"Yes, Sir, all arranged,—luckiest fellows alive, we are—"

"Well, but d——it, Simmons,—"

"Oh, don't be uneasy—I fixed it, Beach and me."

"Beach?—You don't pretend that old Mose Beach—"

"Yes, I do, we both lit upon the enterprise at once, and—"

"Well, I'm—I'm hanged if this ins't rich!" muttered Swain, sticking his digits into his trowserloons—biting his lips and stamping around.

"Rich! *Elegant!* In two weeks we'll be flying our birds, and—"

"Flying h—l! Why, Simmons do you—"

"Ha! ha! I knew I'd astonish you; Beach insisted on my keeping perfectly *mum*, until things were in regular working order; he then set the boys at work—we have large cages on the top of the *Sun* building—"

"Simmons," said the partner solemnly, "come up on the top of this building. There, do you see that bundle of laths and stuff?"

"Why—why, Swain you don't pretend to say that—"

"I do, exactly. A scamp came along here a week ago—talked of nothing but Carrier Pigeons,—Pigeon Expresses.—I thought I'd surprise you, and—"

"Well, well, go on."

"And, by thunder, I was green enough to give the fellow $200—a horse and wagon—"

"Done! *Done by*——!" roared Simmons, without waiting for further particulars. "$200 and a horse and wagon—just what Beach and I gave the d——d scamp! ha! ha! ha!"

"Haw! haw! haw!" and the publishers roared under the force of the *joke*, until they tore their very linen.

Whatever became of the Pigeon Expressman, is not distinctly known; but he is supposed to have given up the bird business and gone into the manufacture of wooly horses and cod liver oil.

A letter from St. Petersburg, of the 8th, says: "The quantity of gold produced in 1847 was 1741 pounds, or about 95 millions of francs: in 1848, 1720 pounds; and in 1849, 1587 pounds. The amount for 1850 is not yet known."

Agricultural.

From the Southern Cultivator.

Ashes on Fresh Lands—Cane Cultivation.

MR. EDITOR:—The value of ashes as a manure, though generally conceded, is not, I am sure, sufficiently appreciated; else why are so many thousand bushels annually wasted over the new-grounds of the South? Forests are felled, logs and brush piled and burnt, and the ashes suffered to lie just where the heaps have been fired; destroying the productiveness of these spots for several years. A little labor employed in scattering the ashes with some uniformity over fresh lands, would almost double the value of the crop.

Let me give you one year's experience in this matter, with the hope that other young planter's may be induced to try the efficacy of ashes on new lands.—Something more than a year ago, I moved to this place—litterally in the woods—not a building up, nor an acre of cleared ground on the premises. After putting up the necessary buildings, I found that I should not have time to get in a sufficient quantity of my hammock land, owing to the difficulty of clearing it. I selected for my cotton, therefore, about one-third pine, and two-thirds oak land. It was cut down during the winter, logs and brush burnt the latter half of March and first week in April, and the ashes raked up into conical heaps. Cotton rows were immediately laid off with scooter plows, seed rolled in ashes, drilled, and covered with two furrows by the same plows. The ashes were spread at the rate of 25 or 30 bushels per acre, sometimes before the seed were planted, in the first furrow; sometimes on the ridge left by the two covering furrows. It was done under my immediate supervision. by small boys and girls, for whom I could find no other employment at the time.

From the last of April till the first of July, we had an almost uninterrupted drought. There was scarcely a square in my fields, and the cotton was small and yellow. When the showers set in, it grew off rapidly, and branched and fruited equal to old land. Indeed about the 10th of August, good judges estimated that it would yield a bale per acre. Somewhere between the 10th and 15th, the boll worm made is appearance, (or what *we* term the boll worm,) destroying almost the entire crop of squares, from the 15th of August to 15th September. After the latter date. few or no squares made anything in this section, in consequence of the *Fall drought*, which continued from 31st of August till the middle of October.

Notwithstanding these disasters, which left my cotton a fruiting season of only six or seven weeks, and that the freeze in November cut off my crop about 200 lbs. per acre, by destroying *grown* bolls, which a simple frost would not have injured—I have picked out about 800 lbs. per acre of seed cotton.—Some of your readers, who plant the different varieties of prolific seed, and gather from 2 to 5000 pound per acre, may be inclined to smile at this result; but it should be borne in mind, that *first year's lands*, of similar quality with mine, (that is, pine and thin oak land,) do not average more than four or five hundred pounds per acre, in this section. And a small spot in my field on which no ashes were spread judging from the appearance of the cotton, could not have yielded at that rate.

A word about planting corn close. Seven or eight years ago, I had an acre of old, exhausted land, but recently cow-penned, broken up with turn plows, and planted in corn, as an experiment, on the 15th day of April, which is late for this region. The rows were laid off three feet wide, corn drilled, and at first hoeing, stalks left about one foot apart in the drill. It was hoed twice, but a plow never touched it after planting. It grew tall and rather spindling, but every stalk produced a fair ear—many two. The ground and the corn were accurately measured, and the yield was *seventy bushels*, minus a peck. The The land had been in cultivation some 20 years, red soil, clay within 6 or 7 inches of the surface. The following year, the same acre produced an indifferent crop of cane, from which I should infer that it was not uncommonly rich. It should be remarked that the season was very propitious, showers being of frequent occurrence from the last of May till the corn was made.

Other occupations have left me no opportunity of trying the experiment since, and I know not, therefore, how it would succeed in *dry* season. As soon as my lands have acquired a little age, I will renew the experiment on a large scale, and inform you of the result.

Before closing, allow me to inquire: How can I obtain a few ears of the Doura corn? And does it benefit land?

Can you, or some of your readers, inform me, from actual experiment, whether, on a hill side, it is best to lay off the rows *horizontally*, or straight up and down the hill, or with such gradual descent as will carry the water into the drain ditches? Of course, the proper number of hill-side ditches to be cut in either case. B. F. W., JR.

Prairievue, Madison Co., Fla., Jan., 1851.

From the Southern Cultivator.

Sweet Potato Culture—Extraordinary Yield.

MR. EDITOR:—Believing that the following extraordinary yield of sweet potatoes, with the system of cultivation adopted, would be interesting to your readers, I furnish the same. To those of us living on the seaboard, the potato crop we consider very important; and our planters have devoted no little attention in ascertaining the best system of culture. The subjoined account, as you will perceive, was furnished to the Agricultural Society of Liberty County, by one of its members, Mr. G. B. Dean. I would further remark, that the gathering of the potatoes was under the supervision of a committee, of which I was chairman.

"In 1848," says Mr. D.," I cow-penned some old wornout lands filled with carpet grass, and in July I planted the same in slips. In the Fall of the same year I dug the potatoes, and turned in hogs, which, by rooting, turned up and exposed the roots of the grass to the winter's cold. In the month of January, 1849, I listed it up in five feet rows; in February, I plowed up the alleys again; In March, I bedded up the ground, and planted sweet potatoes about the 25th. I put 20 bushels to the acre, or 5 to the task, taking good care to *have both ends cut off*; and, cuting the seed two or three inches in length, placed them 2 inches apart in a trench 3 inches deep, *covered deep*. So soon as the potatoes began to come up, I shaved off the top of the bed with hoes, some 5 tasks to the hand. This work destroyed all the fine grass, and the plant then came up finely. As soon as the potatoes were all up some 3 or 4 inches. I listed down with the hoe some 3 tasks to the hand. Four days after, I run two furrows with the Ruggles plow, and drew up the bed, being careful to place the dirt well under the potatoes. I allowed them to remain until the vines were about 12 inches long; I then listed down again near to the plant very lightly, turning up the vines carefully. After allowing them to remain for two days, I broke up the alley by running one furrow with the double mould board plow, deep in the centre. I then bedded up closely, returning the vines to their places carefully with the hand. I did nothing more, except to pick over, in the month of June, all the grass. The yield was *from 9 to 10½ bushels to the task row*. One fourth of an acre yielded *two hundred and ten bushels*, or at the rate of *eight hundred and forty bushels to the acre*.

G. B. DEAN."

You will perceive, Mr. Editor, that his whole crop did not turn out in accordance with the above. As a committee, we measured only one fourth of one acre; judging, however, from the appearance of the balance, we suppose that his crop would not fall very far short of the above. I have neglected to mention that the potato planted was the ordinary *Yam*; the soil high and sandy.

In addition to the above, Mr. Editor, you will confer a favor on some of your subscribers by informing us, through the columns of your valuable paper, of the process for making the ordinary *Pine-Gum Soap*. The attention of many of our farmers being turned to the manufacture of turpentine, any information respecting the above, would be valuable.

I have in my possession the yield of *one acre of corn*, reported to our Society, for which a prize was awarded. If the above potato yield proves interesting, it shall be at your disposal.

Respectfully yours, S. W., M. D.

REMARK.—We shall be pleased to receive the report referred to by "S. W." We must leave the inquiry of our correspondent about pine gum soap, to be answered by some of our readers familiar with the process.

IRISH POTATOES—PRESERVING SEED.—A correspondent of the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, writing from Savannah, gives the following account of an experiment in the culture and preservation of Irish Potatoes, by Col. Greene, of Hutchinson's Island, near Savannah. After describing his visit, and stating the difficulty in preserving the seed in this climate; he says: "His (Col. Greene's) method, is to let the potato remain in the hill, until wanted for seed, then dig them, cut them in quarters, and dry them one week. Next week he will begin to plant; and they are now (Jan. 1st,) digging the seed. In every hill there are two crops! I myself saw new Potatoes taken out of the same hill where the old ones were perfectly sound, as large as a common sized hen egg. He has about six acres that he left for seed and from which, in addition to old, for seed, he thinks to get from 40 to 50 barrels of new for the market."

Oh! Sing to me Softly, my Sister.

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

Oh! sing to me softly, my sister,
And smile on me, darling, to-night,
For my soul is encompassed by darkness,
And shut from the kingdom of light!

I walk in life's valley of shadows,
Where the fountains' low murmurs are still,
Where swiftly through gray mist and vapor,
Are gliding pale phantoms of ill.

Thy voice, like the clear thread of silver,
That winds through the still grassy lane,
Shall steal through my heart's silent chambers,
And waken their music again!

Far away from the clouds of the present,
In the Eden of memory's isle,
What visions of peace and of beauty,
Shall my spirit of sadness beguile!

Once more I will rove with sweet fancies,
And think the sweet thoughts of a child;
Once more I will gather Youth's roses,
The fairer because they are wild.

And the light which I know is immortal,
That shone on young life's dewy hour,
Shall steal from its crystalline portal,
And brighten fair memory's bower.

Then sing to me softly, my sister,
And pour out thy heart in the strain,
Till I dream that the beautiful voices
Of childhood are singing again.

So my heart shall grow better and purer,
And strength to us both shall be given,
To work out a priceless salvation,
And sing with our children in Heaven!

From Sartain's Magazine.

The Seasons.—BY EDITH MAY.

SPRING is the sweet soul of the shrouded year;
Psyche, the butterfly, with painted wings,
Forth issuing from the stony lips of death.
SUMMER's a queen, that to the sun's pavilion
Comes with rich gifts and odors, and a train
Of rainbow-girdled showers, like Eastern almas,
With tinkling feet, all musical with soft bells.
AUTUMN's a stag, that, hunted through the hills,
By the keen hound-like winds, flies, dropping blood,
Or stands at bay in the full pride of beauty.
And WINTER 'minds me of some lone, wild bird,
That, wandering from the Arctic, makes its nest
In solitary fens, seeking for food
The red marsh berry, and the mailed buds
Of the young, tender branches; or, athirst,
Striking its sharp bill through the polished ice
Into the wave below. It hath no song,
Only a few weird notes; and when the sun
Melts in shining pools the snow that lies
In the rock crevices, it will go north,
With the white water-fowl, that, trooping, fly
In ranked battalions through the gates of March.

Life in Oregon.

Capt. Lewellyn Jones, of the Mounted Riflemen in Oregon, writes home to New York a sketch of incidents and times in the far-west, highly entertaining. He writes:

Four hundred emigrant wagons have arrived in Oregon this Fall, and six hundred more are on their way. The surplus population of California is also tending this way. There is no measure to the misery existing there now, and the only alternative to the disappointed gold seekers, who are destitute but industrious, is to come and settle upon the rich farming lands of Oregon. These lands are easily cultivated, and the market for their productions are the best. at this time, in the world.

There is no such thing as quiet in Oregon life; all is excitement. Everybody is seeking wealth, and no body values it after it is acquired. They literally throw dollars to their children to play with, instead of pennies, and if they fall through the crack of the floor, "qui importe."

My family is quite contented here, for the reason, I suppose, that they find it so much better than they anticipated. It is a hard life for a "lady," from the impossibility of getting female servants. Most fortunately. I brought with my family an old negro woman from St. Louis, who is valuable to us almost above price. She is as happy as the best of us.

My little girls, 11 and 13 years old, were at school at the convent kept by the Sisters of "Nortre Dame," at Oregon City until May. They are now under the instruction of an English lady, eight miles from the post. They keep their Indian ponies, upon which they made most of their march from Missouri here, and upon which they ride in, once a week, at the top of their speed, doing the eight miles always within the hour. Every lady here resides at a run, a practice copied from the Indians and half-breeds. Mrs. Jones and the girls became very expert horsewomen on our march of 2000 miles across the plains and through the mountain passes to Oregon. It would startle their friends to see them flying with their ponies, under the whip, frequently beating even the gentlemen, who have the advantage of the spur—an advantage, by the by, which Fredrika, the youngest, does not always concede to them, for sooner than lose a heat, we often see her, as Lady Blessington describes the statue of the king's mother, at Naples, riding "a caliteurehon."

The site for our quarters here is well chosen, both for beauty and health. It is upon a terrace, about 100 rods from the water's edge of the Columbia, commanding an extended view both up and down the river, with its broad valley—having in full view Mounts Hood and Jefferson, mantled with perpetual snow—and then the "coast range" between us and the Pacific. Our horses are cottages of one story and an attic, with four rooms on the ground floor, a hall in the center, and a kitchen in the rear, and a piza in front and rear—the house of the commanding officer standing in line in the centre. a trifle larger on the ground. and two stories high, producing "en groupe" quite and imposing effect.

THE SHORT ROUTE FROM CHINA.—The New York Herald states that among the wonderful importations by the Empire City, arrived on Saturday, is a small chest of tea, which has been sixty-nine days only from Shanghai to New York. It was thirty-four days en route to San Francisco, and thirty-five to New York. It came by Gregory's express, and is intended for President Fillmore.

DOLL Heads and Dolls.—India Rubber, Gutapurcha, and China Heads; Wax, Kid, and China dolls For sale by WILKINSON & ESLER.

TWO Years Old.—We have received a small lot of Imported Havana Cigars, of above age. Call soon, at WILKINSON & ESLER'S.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.

ONE of the members of our Northern House having recently returned from Europe, writes to us as follows:—"Gents: My recent European tour has put me in possession of advantages surpassing any we have hitherto enjoyed in our Merchant Tailoring Department, so that you may safely promise the citizens of Wilmington greater inducements than ever before. Our supply of Fancy Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, has been pronounced truly elegant, and composes one of the most beautiful collections imported this season," &c. &c.

Our customers will have an opportunity of seeing a portion of the assortment above referred to in time for the season.

SCOTT & BALDWIN,
March 14, 1851] Merchant Tailors, Market-street.

JUST Received at L. H. Pierce's Bookstore. Presbyterian Psalms and Hymns, bound in morocco, gilt and sheep. Confessions of Faith. Also, Gunn's Domestic Medicine; Beach's Practice and Family Physician; Miss Leslie's Complete Cookery; Shelley's Poems; Treasured Thoughts from Favorite Authors; Shakspeare's complete works; Maryatt's Novels, bound; Ways of the Hour, by Cooper; Lons Powers, or The Requisitors.

Record Ink, Black Sand, Blotting Paper, and Envelopes.

New NOVELS—Wacousta; Cruising in the Last War; History of Pendennis, by Thackeray.

SUGAR and Coffee.—10 Bags Rio Coffee; 8 bags Laguyra do.; 3 bags Java do.; 5 barrels Clarified Sugar. For sale low, by PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.

JUST from Baltimore and New York—
20 bbls. of extra Baltimore flour;
60 fine Beef Tongues, at 50 and 62½ cents a piece;
1 bbl. of prime Sperm Oil;
20 bags of best Rio Coffee, (Baltimore;)
100 lbs. fine dried Beef, do.;
3 bbls. No. 3 Mackerel; at the Southern Family Grocery Store. GEO. H. KELLEY.

Schools.

RICHLAND ACADEMY.

THE Winter session of this Institution will close on Friday the 21st of February, and the next session will open on the 3d day of March. Although students may enter the School at any period of the session, it is desired that all who intend entering during the session, will be prompt in attendance at the beginning. All who enter the School before the first half session expires, will be charged for the whole session, and no deduction is made for absence unless in case of protracted sickness. L. G. WOODWARD, Principal.

Feb. 2d, 1851. 22-12m

TOPSAIL ACADEMY

IS a beautiful and healthy situation, twelve miles East of Wilmington, in an excellent neighborhood, where board may be had for six to seven dollars per month, will commence its second scholastic year on the first day of October next.

Rates of Tuition, per session of five months:

Reading, Writing, Spelling, and first Class in Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography..... $7 50
Second Classes of the same, including Philosophy, History and Rhetoric..... 12 00
The higher branches of English, Science, Chemistry, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Political Economy, including first Classes of Algebra, Latin and Greek. 15 00
Second Classes of the same, with Lectures on the most important subjects..... 18 00

Tuition in the Female department the same, with the exception of the ornamental branches, which will be made very reasonable, and determined upon previous to the opening of the School.

N. N. NIXON,
President of the Board of Trustees.
Topsail Sound, Aug. 21, 1850. 50-tf

MEMPHIS INSTITUTE.

Medical Department.

THE regular course of Lectures in this Institute will commence on the First of November, and continue until the last of February. The Anatomical Department will be open and ready to receive students by the First of October. The Medical Department will be under the direction of the following

PROFESSORS:

J. CONQUEST CROSS, M. D., Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.
W. BYRD POWELL, M. D., Professor of Cerebral Physiology, Medical Geology and Mineralogy.
R. S. NEWTON, M. D., Professor of *Surgery*.
H. J. HULCE, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.
J. A. WILSON, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
J. KING, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.
Z. FREEMAN, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
J. MILTON SANDERS, A. M., M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

CLINIQUE LECTURERS.

Medicine—Prof. H. J. HULCE.
Surgery—Prof. R. S. NEWTON.
Anatomical Demonstrator—Z. FREEMAN, M. D.

The fees for a full course of lectures amount to $105. Matriculator's, $5. Demonstrator's Fee, $10. Graduation, $20.

Those desiring further information will please address their letters (post paid) to the Dean; and students arriving in the city will please call on him at the Commercial Hotel.

R. S. NEWTON, M. D., Dean of the Faculty.

Law Department.

Hon. E. W. M. KING, Professor of Theory and Practice of Law.
Hon. V. D. BARRY, Professor of Commercial Jurisprudence.

TERMS—$50 per Session.

All communications pertaining to this department must be addressed to E. W. M. KING.
Memphis, Tenn., July, 1850.

The Faculties, for intellectual abilities, moral worth and presonal acquirements, will compare favorably with the most distinguished in our country. The medical faculty constitutes an anomaly in this or any other country—all of them are able lecturers and the best of teachers.

Those who will contemplate our geographical position, and the extent of our population, can have no doubt as to the eligibility of our situation for an enterprise of the kind. As to health, including all seasons of the year, we deny that ANY OTHER CITY HAS MORE.

A common error exists in the minds of many students relative to the place of studying medicine; those who intend practising among the diseases of the West and South should certainly educate themselves at a School whose Faculty are practically acquainted with those diseases.

That the public may be satisfied of the permanency of this school, we feel it our duty to state, that the Trustees and Faculty form a UNIT in action, which augurs well for its future success; and that the peculiar internal organization which connects them, cannot be interrupted.

E. W. M. KING,
[33-12m] President of the Memphis Institute.

Hotels, &c.

BOARDING,

CAN be had at the late residence of S. Hoard, on very moderate terms. We have rooms vacant that can not be surpassed for comfort or good bedding. V. R. Peirson and Mrs. P. will super